JAMES BOND 007

James Bond D014
The Man with the Golden Gun
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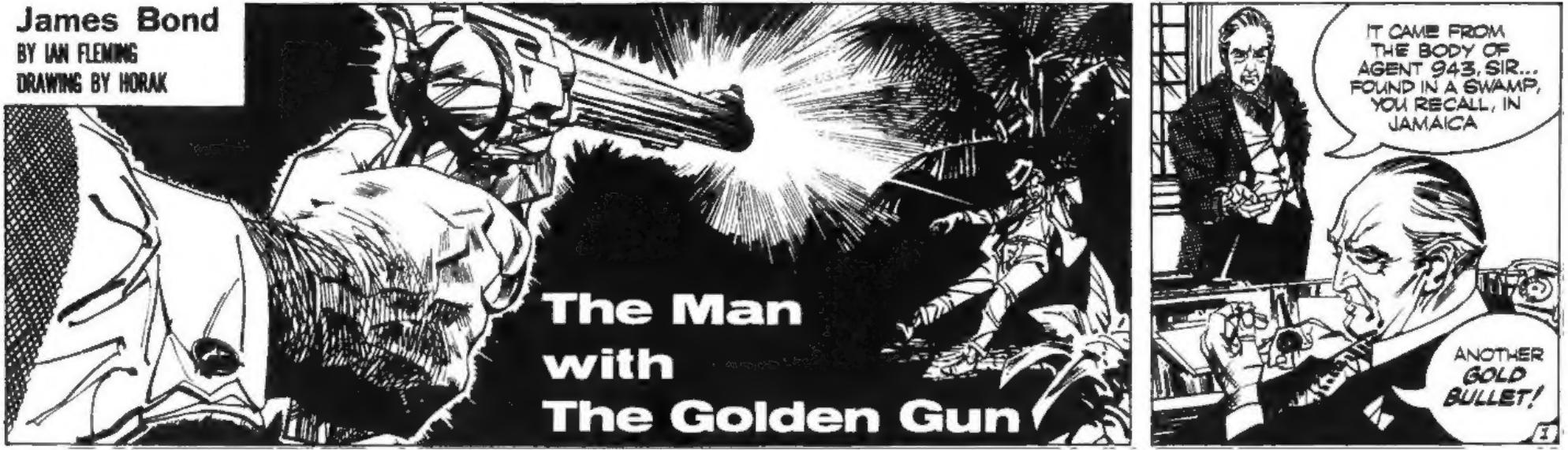

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
The Man with The Golden Gun
IT CAME FROM THE BODY OF AGENT 943, SIR... FOUND IN A SWAMP, YOU RECALL, IN JAMAICA
ANOTHER GOLD BULLET!
1

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THE SOFT GOLD CORE GIVES HIS BULLETS A DUM-DUM EFFECT —FOR MAXIMUM WOUNDING
YES, MISS MONEYPENNY?
M
THAT FILE YOU ASKED FOR, SIR— ON 'The man with the Golden gun'
THOSE REPORTS SHOW HOW DEADLY DANGEROUS HE IS... BUT WHAT AGENT COULD TAKE HIM?
IF ONLY 007 HADN'T DIED ON THAT JAP ISLAND!
2

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
FROM THE JAP ISLAND WHERE BOND 'DIED'... BY WAY OF VLADIVOSTOK ON THE RUSSIAN COAST... A STRANGE TRAIL LEADS TO LENINGRAD... TO A CERTAIN 'INSTITUTE' ON THE NEVSKY PROSPEKT...
SAVE YOUR PRAYERS, KISSY-CHAN.. EVEN THE 'SIX GUARDIANS' CANNOT BRING BACK BONDO-SAN TO KURO!
IN MY OPINION, COLONEL BORIS, THE TREATMENT HAS BEEN STRIKINGLY SUCCESSFUL!
3

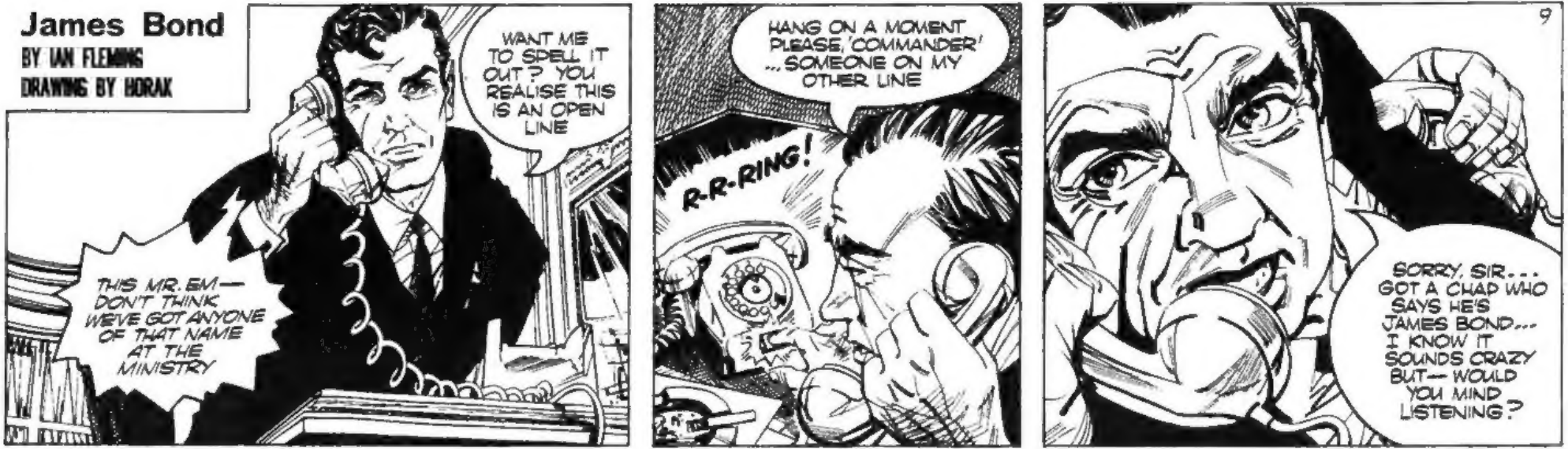
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IN LONDON YOU MUST EXPECT A DIFFERENT KIND OF (HA-HA!) RED TAPE— NATURALLY THEY WILL NEED TO VERIFY YOUR IDENTITY, MY DEAR COMMANDER!
24 HOURS LATER... AS A B.E.A. FLIGHT PREPARES FOR DEPARTURE FROM WEST BERLIN, A SHAPELY STEWARDESS SPOTS AN OLD 'FRIEND'
EVEN THE SCAR—BUT IT CAN'T BE!
'SMATTER, LOVE? SEEN A GHOST?
IF AN OFFICIAL PRESS OBITUARY MEANS ANYTHING, THE ANSWER IS — YES!
4

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
M'S OUTER OFFICE...
OH DEAR— FULL MOON TONIGHT! I SUPPOSE THAT FEMALE CRANK WILL BE MAKING HER USUAL CALL!
MISS MONEYPENNY
SHE PASSES ON SPIRIT MESSAGES FROM JAMES BOND— CLAIMS HE'S STUCK UP ON URANUS, WAITING ENTRY INTO HEAVEN
HEAVEN?
HARDLY THE SPOT FOR JAMES— THO' I DARESAY HIS HOUSEKEEPER MIGHT DISAGREE... SHE SEEMS TO BE KEEPING HIS FLAT AS A SORT OF SHRINE!
5

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
PLEASE, MAY — YOU MUST LET ME HELP! THEY TOLD ME HOW YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING UP MR. BOND'S FLAT HERE ON YOUR OWN SAVINGS
DINNA FASH YERSEL', MISS MONEYPENNY! I'LL NO' BE OUT O' POCKET LONG... NAE MATTER WHUT THEY SAY, I KNOW MISTER JAMES IS STILL ALIVE!
THAT VERY MOMENT AT THE RITZ HOTEL, A HAND REACHES FOR THE PHONE . . .

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
AT THE MINISTRY OF DEFENCE...
CRIKEY, NOT ONE OF THOSE AGAIN?... OH WELL, PUT HIM THROUGH TO LIAISON
LIAISON HERE, CAPTAIN WALKER SPEAKING... WHAT'S THAT?
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THERE'S ANOTHER NUT ON THE LINE WHO SAYS HE'S JAMES BOND!
7

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
THIS IS COMMANDER JAMES BOND— 007... WOULD YOU PUT ME THROUGH TO M OR HIS SECRETARY, MISS MONEYPENNY?
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T PLACE THESE PEOPLE ...WHO EXACTLY ARE THEY?
THE LIAISON OFFICER PRESSES CERTAIN BUTTONS—USED WHEN DEALING WITH CRANKS!
AT NEW SCOTLAND YARD
DOUBLE-QUICK, BRYCE! TRACE THAT CALL TO THE MINISTRY AND PUT A TAIL ON THE BLOKE WHO'S CALLING!
8


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WANT ME TO SPELL IT OUT? YOU REALISE THIS IS AN OPEN LINE
THIS MR. EM— DON'T THINK WE'VE GOT ANYONE OF THAT NAME AT THE MINISTRY
HANG ON A MOMENT PLEASE, 'COMMANDER' ... SOMEONE ON MY OTHER LINE
R-R-RING!
9
SORRY, SIR... GOT A CHAP WHO SAYS HE'S JAMES BOND... I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY BUT— WOULD YOU MIND LISTENING?

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SORRY FOR THE DELAY... NOW THEN, ABOUT THIS MR EM YOU WANT... DON'T WORRY ABOUT SECURITY... COULD YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC?
I MEAN ADMIRAL SIR MILES MESSERVY ...HEAD OF A DEPARTMENT IN YOUR MINISTRY...
...ROOM 12, 8th FLOOR... USED TO HAVE A SECRETARY CALLED MISS MONEYPENNY... GOOD-LOOKING BRUNETTE
THE CHIEF SECURITY OFFICER IS LISTENING IN . . .
10

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

STILL NOT CONVINCED I'M BOND?... WELL LET'S SEE, IT'S WEDNESDAY... MAIN DISH AT THE CANTEEN SHOULD BE STEAK-AND-KIDNEY PUDDING
DAMN! THERE'S THE OTHER PHONE AGAIN... SHAN'T BE A MINUTE!
WELL, SIR—WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I DON'T LIKE THAT PUDDING BIT... BETTER PASS HIM ON TO OUR HARD MAN!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
RIGHT, SIR
NO, WAIT! PASS HIM ON TO OUR SOFT MAN... I ALWAYS THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING ODD ABOUT OOT'S DEATH ON THAT JAP ISLAND ...IT'S JUST POSSIBLE
MEANWHILE, SCOTLAND YARD'S 'SPECIAL BRANCH' HAS ALREADY TRACED THE CALL...
REGISTERED AS 'FRANK WESTMACOTT', EH?... WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
LEAN, DARK, RATHER HANDSOME ...EXCEPT FOR A SCAR DOWN THE RIGHT SIDE OF HIS FACE!
12

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
ABOUT YOUR INQUIRY— 'FRAID I CAN'T HELP... CHAP TO SEE IS MAJOR TOWNSEND ... GOT A PENCIL?
AT THE RITZ HOTEL, THE MAN WHO CLAIMS TO BE JAMES BOND JOTS DOWN THE ADDRESS
THANK YOU... I'LL GO THERE
THERE'S YOUR MAN LEAVING NOW SERGEANT! WHAT'S HE DONE?
RISEN FROM THE DEAD IF HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH!
13

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
HE'S COMING OUT THE ARLINGTON STREET ENTRANCE!
RED ROSES LAUNDRY
RIGHTO!
AS THE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF JAMES BOND EMERGES FROM THE RITZ HOTEL...
TAXI, SIR?
CLICK
CLICK
14

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

STAY ON HIS TAIL— AND TELL YOUR DRIVER NOT TO LOSE HIM!
THE POLICE "LAUNDRY" VAN FOLLOWS AS THE TAXI DELIVERS 'JAMES BOND' TO THE SECRET SERVICE'S FILTER ADDRESS...
EMPIRE LEAGUE FOR NOISE ABATEMENT
5

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

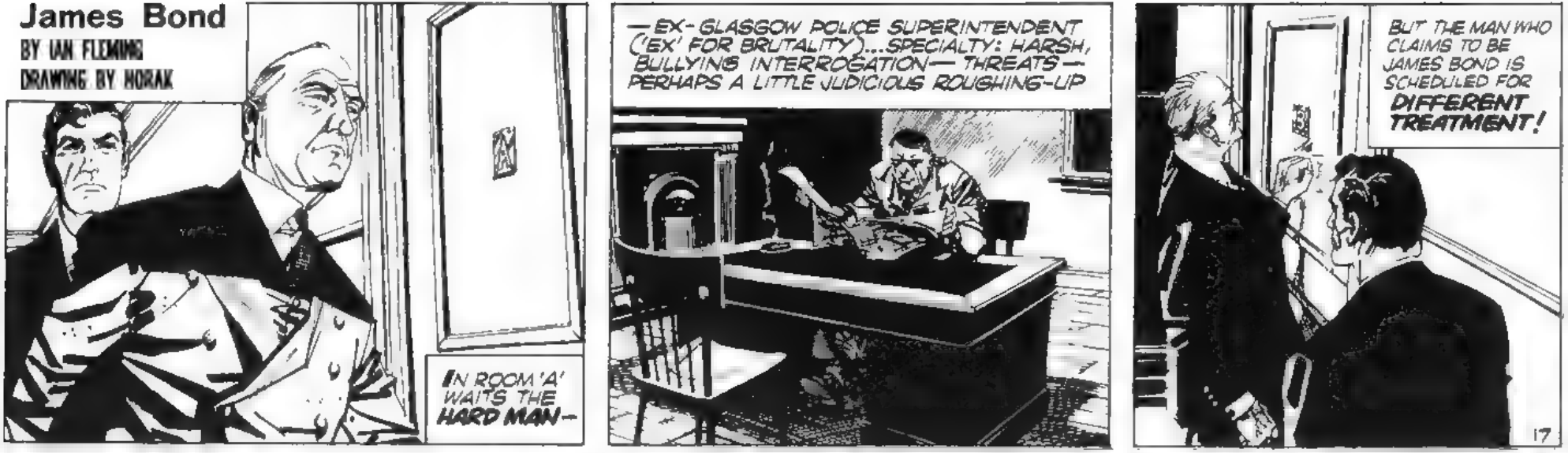
DRAWING BY HORAK

APPOINTMENT WITH MAJOR TOWNSEND
RIGHT, SIR... IF YOU'LL JUST FOLLOW ME—
A WINDOW CONCEALS THE X-RAY EYE OF A FLUOROSCOPE, TRIGGERED FROM THE CARPET
HERE'S H.S RAINCOAT— CHECK THE FABRIC AND POCKET DUST!
THE EYE OF THE NEEDLE S NARROW... ESPECIALLY FOR A 'DEAD MAN' DESIRING ACCESS TO H.M. SECRET SERVICE!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


IN ROOM 'A' WAITS THE HARD MAN—
—EX-GLASGOW POLICE SUPERINTENDENT ('EX' FOR BRUTALITY)...SPECIALTY: HARSH, BULLYING INTERROGATION— THREATS— PERHAPS A LITTLE JUDICIOUS ROUGHING-UP
BUT THE MAN WHO CLAIMS TO BE JAMES BOND IS SCHEDULED FOR DIFFERENT TREATMENT!
17

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

COME IN, COME IN!... TAKE A PEW
MILITARY MOUSTACHE, RIMLESS MONOCLE, STIFF WHITE COLLAR AND BRIGADE TIE — ALL AS COLONEL BORIS HAD PREDICTED... BUT THE EYES WERE COLD AND STEADY AS GUN BARRELS
CIGARETTE?... NOT THE ONES I SEEM TO REMEMBER YOU FAVOUR. JUST THE GOOD OLD SENIOR SERVICE
WE-L NOW, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE. I'M WHO I SAY I AM— JAMES BOND!
18

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

YOU MUST REALIZE, COMMANDER BOND, THAT YOU'VE BEEN OUT OF CONTACT NEARLY A YEAR— POSTED "MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED"
HAVE YOU ANY EVIDENCE OF IDENTITY?
MISS MARY GOODNIGHT WAS MY SECRETARY— SHE'D RECOGNIZE ME— SO WOULD DOZENS OF OTHERS
MISS GOODNIGHT'S BEEN POSTED ABROAD... CAN YOU GIVE ME A BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF HQ?
9

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

ONE LAST QUESTION, COMMANDER... WHO WAS A MISS MARIA FREUDENSTADT?
THE MAN WHO CLAIMS TO BE JAMES BOND IS BEING PASSED THROUGH THE SECRET SERVICE 'SIEVE'...
WAS?
YES... SHE'S DEAD
20
THOUGHT SHE WOULDN'T LAST LONG... SHE WAS A DOUBLE AGENT WORKING FOR K.G.B— SECTION 100 CONTROLLED HER

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WELL, YOU'VE CERTAINLY ANSWERED MY TEST QUESTIONS, COMMANDER BOND...
NOW, IT ONLY REMAINS TO FIND OUT WHERE YOU'VE COME FROM AND WHERE YOU'VE BEEN ALL THESE MONTHS
SORRY, I CAN ONLY TELL THAT TO M— PERSONALLY!
21

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
JUST LET ME MAKE A CALL OR TWO, COMMANDER, AND I'LL SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE... SEEN TODAY'S EXPRESS?
THE 'SOFT MAN' STEPS ACROSS TO THE 'HARD MAN'S' OFFICE TO USE THE SCRAMBLER...
LAB REPORT, PLEASE... YOU CAN GET HIS PRINTS OFF THE PAPER LATER
RAINCOAT BRAND-NEW FROM BURBERRY'S ...THE SCOPE SHOWS SOMETHING ODD IN HIS RIGHT JACKET POCKET
22

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WELL, IT'S ALL FIXED, COMMANDER BOND... M'S TREMENDOUSLY RELIEVED YOU'RE ALL RIGHT... HE'LL SEE YOU IN HALF AN HOUR
CAR SHOULD BE HERE IN TEN MINUTES... AND THE CHIEF OF STAFF HOPES YOU'LL BE FREE FOR LUNCH AFTERWARDS
THAT'S VERY KIND OF HIM... BUT I'M AFRAID I SHAN'T BE FREE
23

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IN M'S OFFICE...
WELL, THERE'S NO DOUBT HE'S BOND, ALL RIGHT... SECURITY HAS JUST CONFIRMED HIS PRINTS—
—BUT TOO MANY THINGS DON'T ADD UP, SIR... WHY THE FORGED PASSPORT? AND THE RITZ HOTEL? WHY DIDN'T HE GO TO HIS FLAT? OR RING ME UP PERSONALLY?
IF YOU ASK ME, SIR, HE NEEDS PSYCHIATRIC OBSERVATION... I THINK 007'S ROUND THE BEND!
24

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
THE WHOLE THING STINKS OF A 'PENETRATION' APPROACH — 007 COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD THIS WAY! HE'S A SICK MAN, SIR — MAYBE DANGEROUS!
ALSO STUBBORN... IF 007 SAYS HE'LL ONLY REPORT TO ME PERSONALLY, THAT'S HIS RIGHT... WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED ON HIS LAST MISSION!
BUZ-Z-Z!
AS FOR THAT ODD DEVICE THE X-RAY SHOWED IN HIS POCKET—
COMMANDER BOND IS HERE, SIR!
25

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
GO RIGHT IN, JAMES— M'S EAGER TO SEE YOU!... SORRY YOU CAN'T MANAGE LUNCH AFTERWARDS
M
'FRAID THERE'S A LOT I CAN'T REMEMBER, SIR... GOT A BANG ON THE HEAD ON THAT JOB IN JAPAN
HIS FACE — OH, B.L.L! THERE'S SOMETH NG WRONG WITH HIM! I'M FRIGHTENED!
EASY, PENNY...
M
26

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THERE'S A BLANK 'TIL THE RED HARBOUR POLICE FOUND ME IN VLADIVOSTOK... MUST'VE GOT ANOTHER HEAD BLOW— THEN I REMEMBERED I WAS JAMES BOND...
"MY PRINTS WERE CHECKED IN MOSCOW... THE K.G.B. SPENT WEEKS INTERROGATING ME— BUT I COULD ONLY ADD A FEW HAZY DETAILS TO THEIR KNOWLEDGE"
YOU TOLD THEM EVERYTHING YOU COULD?
27

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

LEAST I COULD DO WAS HELP, SIR... THE REDS GAVE ME V.I.P. TREATMENT AT THIS INSTITUTE IN LENINGRAD... TOP BRAIN MEDICS — EVERYTHING!
THEY TALKED TO ME VERY REASONABLY ABOUT THE NEED FOR PEACE — MADE A LOT OF THINGS CLEAR... OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, SIR
FOR MOST OF MY ADULT LIFE YOU'VE USED ME AS A TOOL FOR WAR... FORTUNATELY THAT'S ALL OVER NOW!
28

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THE 'PEACE-LOVING' REDS, EH? WITH 100,000 AGENTS SUBVERTING OTHER COUNTRIES! HORCHER AND STUTZ MURDERED IN MUNICH LAST MONTH!... WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY WITH THESE CHARMING BRAIN-WASHERS?
WE THOUGHT IT MORE IMPORTANT THAT I COME BACK AND FIGHT FOR PEACE HERE, SIR... YOU'VE TAUGHT ME CERTAIN SKILLS—
IT WAS EXPLAINED TO ME HOW THESE SKILLS COULD BE USED IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE...
AS BOND SPEAKS, HIS HAND MOVES TOWARDS HIS JACKET POCKET...
29

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SO YOU'VE COME BACK TO 'FIGHT FOR PEACE', HAVE YOU, 007... AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO BEGIN?
IT WOULD BE A START IF THE WARMONGERS COULD BE ELIMINATED, SIR—
THIS IS FOR NUMBER ONE ON THE LIST!
30

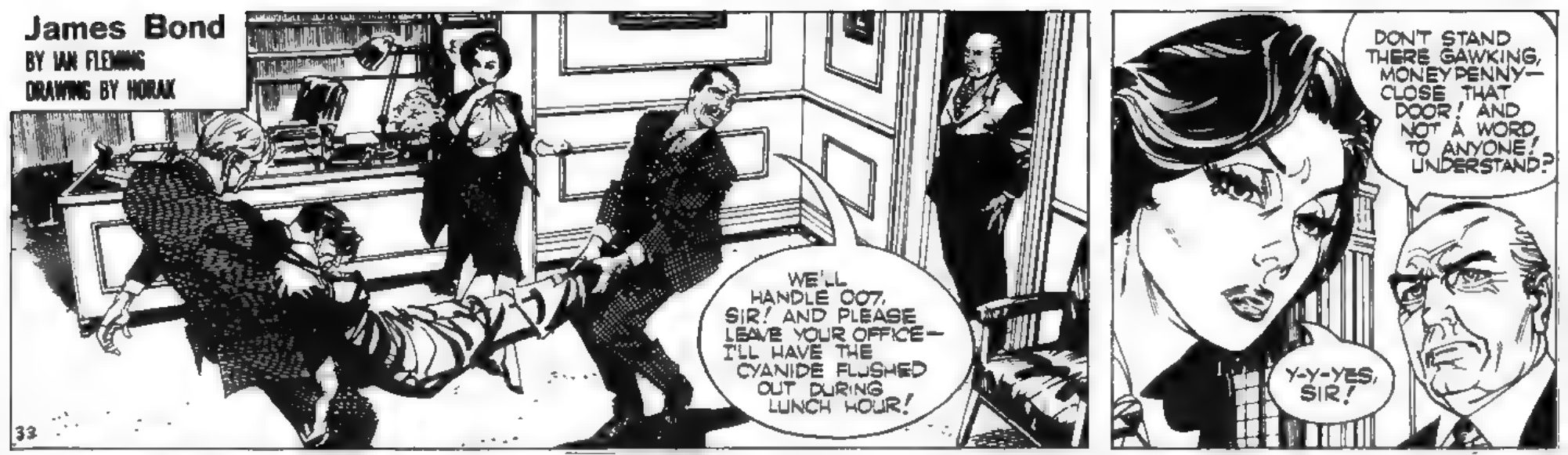
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

AS BOND, BRAINWASHED BY THE RUSSIANS, WHIPS OUT HIS WEAPON, M. PRESSES A BUTTON UNDER HIS CHAIR ARM-
—AND A SHEET OF ARMOURPLATE GLASS HURTLES DOWN FROM A CEILING SLIT!
31

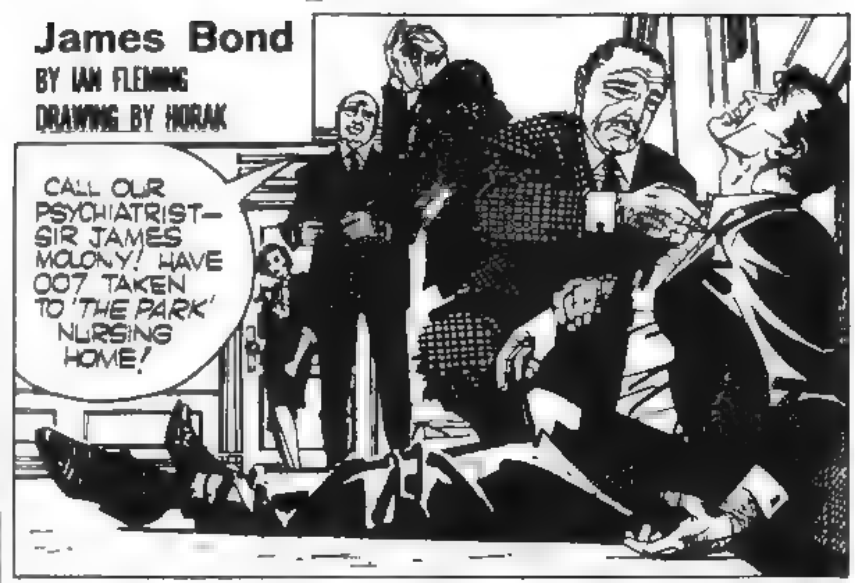
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WARNED BY INTERCOM OF BOND'S ATTACK ON M., THE CHIEF OF STAFF AND SECURITY HEAD BURST IN!
007 HAS FAINTED!
A POISON SQUIRT GUN! (SNIFF!)
CYANIDE! ALL HANDS OUT OF HERE — QUICK!
32


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WE'LL HANDLE 007, SIR! AND PLEASE LEAVE YOUR OFFICE— I'LL HAVE THE CYANIDE FLUSHED OUT DURING LUNCH HOUR!
33
DON'T STAND THERE GAWKING, MONEYPENNY— CLOSE THAT DOOR! AND NOT A WORD TO ANYONE! UNDERSTAND?
Y-Y-YES, SIR!

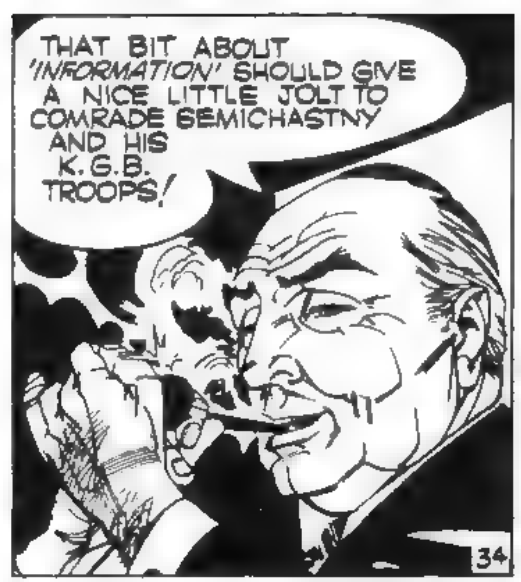
James Bond

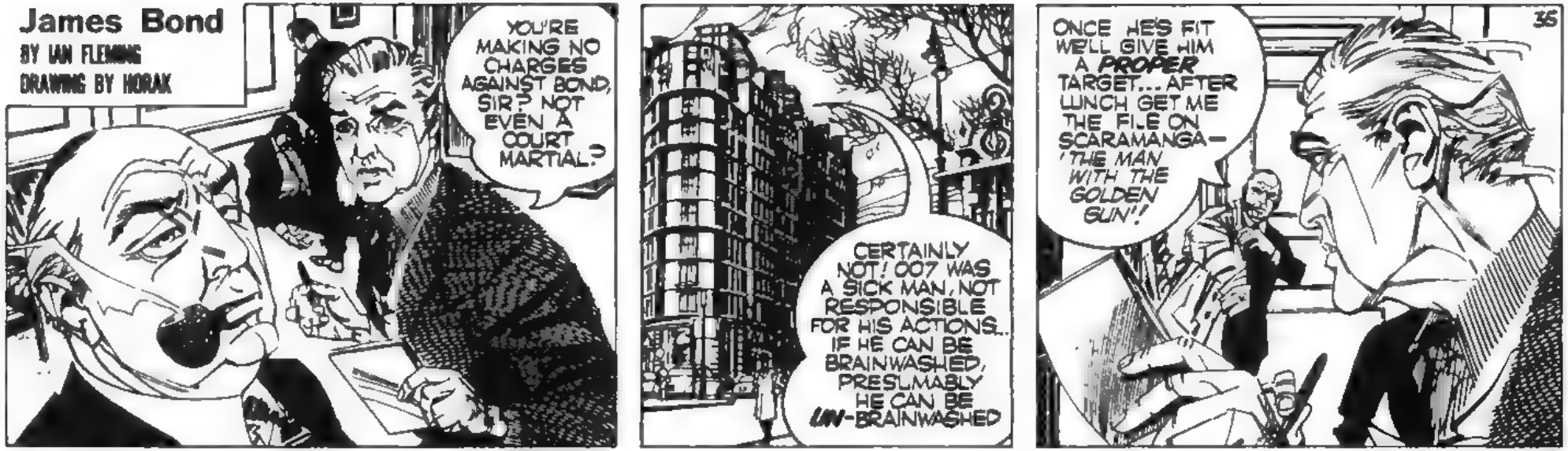
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK



AND PUT OUT A PRESS RELEASE— 'COMMANDER JAMES BOND, BELIEVED KILLED ETC ETC, HAS RETURNED ALIVE AFTER HAZARDOUS JOURNEY ACROSS THE SOVIET UNION— WITH MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION!'




James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
YOU'RE MAKING NO CHARGES AGAINST BOND, SIR? NOT EVEN A COURT MARTIAL?
CERTAINLY NOT! 007 WAS A SICK MAN, NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ACTIONS... IF HE CAN BE BRAINWASHED, PRESUMABLY HE CAN BE UN-BRAINWASHED
ONCE HE'S FIT WE'LL GIVE HIM A PROPER TARGET... AFTER LUNCH GET ME THE FILE ON SCARAMANGA— 'THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN'!
36

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
SURELY YOU'RE NOT SENDING BOND AGAINST 'THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN'?... FIT OR UNFIT, SIR, THAT'S A SUICIDE ASSIGNMENT!
WHAT WOULD 007 GET FOR THIS MORNING'S WORK? TWENTY YEARS AT LEAST!... BETTER TO FALL ON THE BATTLEFIELD... ANYWAY, THAT'S MY DECISION
YOU COLD-HEARTED B—!
36

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
STATION J, BRITISH SECRET SERVICE... KINGSTON, JAMAICA. OPERATED BY COMMANDER ROSS AND MARY GOODNIGHT
WORD ON MARGESSON MARY! HE'S BEING FLOWN HERE FROM HAVANA— ON A STRETCHER!
CHALK UP ANOTHER VICTIM FOR SCARAMANGA— OUR CHUM WITH THE GOLDEN GUN
POOR MARGESSON! AT LEAST WE CAN BE THANKFUL HE'S ALIVE
YOU MAY NOT THINK SO WHEN YOU HEAR WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM!
37

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
THERE'S MARGESSON! I'LL RIDE WITH HIM IN THE AMBULANCE —MEET ME AT THE HOSPITAL, MARY
DID YOU GET HIS STORY?
IT'S SCARAMANGA'S WORK, ALL RIGHT— BEYOND THAT HE WON'T TALK... SOMETHING'S WRONG AS HELL!
CODE A SIGNAL FOR LONDON AS SOON AS WE GET BACK TO THE OFFICE!
39

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK

THE LONDON FILE ON SCARAMANGA. . .

In view of the ruthless damage Scaramanga has already inflicted on personnel of the S.S., C.I.A., etc., I urge he be eliminated as soon as possible ... if any agent can be found capable of carrying out the assignment.

C.C.

Action: assign to 007

M

AS M. CLOSES THE TOP-SECRET FILE ON 'THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN'. . .

CAN I INTERRUPT— OR ARE YOU BUSY, SIR?

NOT BUSY... MERELY WONDERING IF I'VE SIGNED 007'S DEATH WARRANT

YOU'D BETTER READ THIS, SIR—A SIGNAL FROM MARY GOODNIGHT IN JAMAICA

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THE GOLDEN GUN AGAIN, SIR— ANOTHER GHASTLY MAIMING... THIS TIME HE GOT MARGESSON, OUR D.I. OFFICER FOR THE CARIBBEAN
WHAT THE DEVIL'S THIS? 'MARGESSON CONFIRMS SHOOTING BY SCARAMANGA BUT CANNOT OR WILL NOT PROVIDE DETAILS'
I'VE ALREADY CHECKED BACK WITH JAMAICA... THEY SAY MARGESSON HAS REFUSED TO EAT OR UTTER A WORD SINCE HE FIRST ARRIVED IN HOSPITAL FROM HAVANA
40

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

SIGNAL JAMAICA TO HAVE MARGESSON FLOWN BACK TO ENGLAND. HE CAN CONVALESCE IN 'THE PARK' NURSING HOME
YOU'RE ASSUMING HIS CONDITION IS DUE TO EMOTIONAL SHOCK? — THAT PSYCHIATRIC TREATMENT MAY PERSUADE HIM TO TALK?
I'M NO MEDIC — WE'LL LEAVE THAT TO SIR JAMES MOLONY... WHAT MATTERS IS I WANT HIM PLACED WHERE 007 CAN **SEE** SCARAMANGA'S HANDIWORK
41

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

THE PARK— A DISCREET SO-CALLED 'CONVALESCENT HOME' IN KENT, WHERE M. HOPES BOND CAN BE UN-BRAINWASHED
NO, DAMN YOU! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR SHOCK TREATMENT! LIKE BEING ELECTROCUTED AT SING SING
RELAX, COMMANDER... PERHAPS THE RUSSIANS WERE LESS GENTLE— BUT I ASSURE YOU, UNDER PENTOTHAL, THE ONLY EFFECT IS A SLIGHT TWITCHING OF THE EYELIDS
42

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

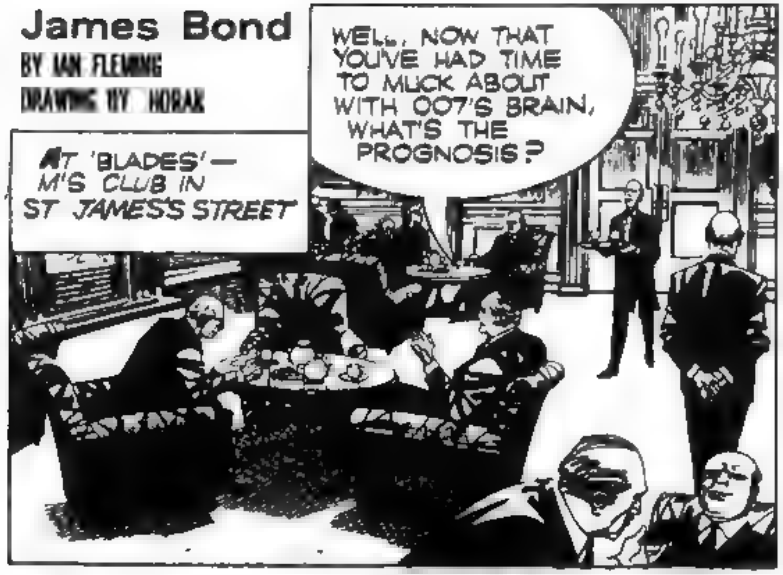
DRAWING BY HORAK

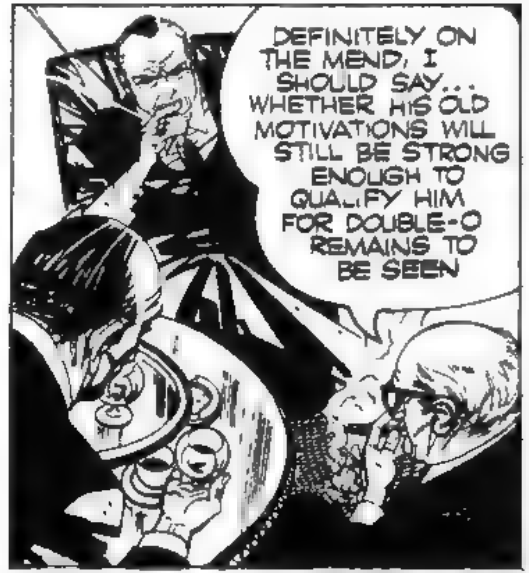
BOND'S TREATMENT CONTINUES — AMID WAKING AND SLEEPING NIGHTMARES OF CONFUSED RECOLLECTION...
YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER JAMES... FEELING MORE YOUR OLD SELF?
A BIT, SIR — BUT I STILL CAN'T GET CLEAR WHAT I WAS UP TO AT HQ
SIT DOWN, JAMES — I'M AFRAID THIS MAY BE THE HARDEST PART FOR YOU...
...THE FACT IS, YOU TRIED TO MURDER YOUR CHIEF — SIR MILES MESSERVY!
43

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK



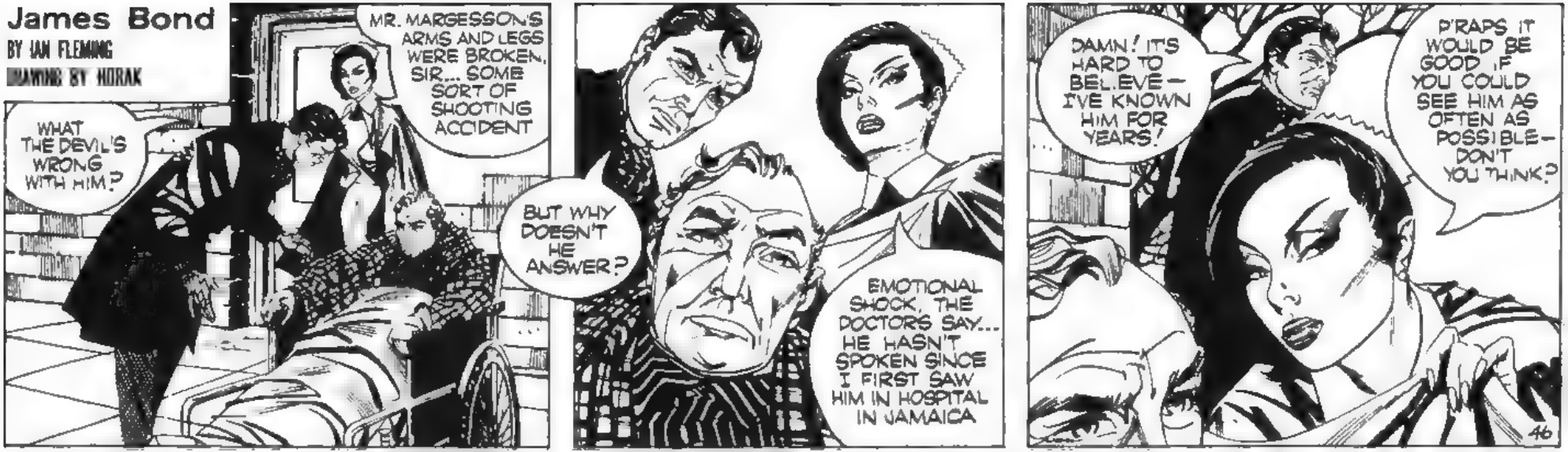

DEFINITELY ON THE MEND, I SHOULD SAY... WHETHER HIS OLD MOTIVATIONS WILL STILL BE STRONG ENOUGH TO QUALIFY HIM FOR DOUBLE-O REMAINS TO BE SEEN

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IF M.S WORRIED ABOUT MY FEELINGS TOWARDS THE K.G.B., HE NEEDN'T BE... ALL I WANT IS A CHANCE — SIR JAMES! THAT MAN — ISN'T IT...?
YES, IT'S PHILIP MARGESSON, HE'S CONVALESCING FROM SERVICE INJURIES — ROOM NEXT TO YOURS, IN FACT... M. MENTIONED YOU WERE ACQUAINTED
YES, WE'RE OLD FRIENDS... EXCUSE ME, SIR!
HELLO, MARGESSON!
45

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


WHAT THE DEVIL'S WRONG WITH HIM?
MR. MARGESSON'S ARMS AND LEGS WERE BROKEN, SIR... SOME SORT OF SHOOTING ACCIDENT
BUT WHY DOESN'T HE ANSWER?
EMOTIONAL SHOCK, THE DOCTORS SAY... HE HASN'T SPOKEN SINCE I FIRST SAW HIM IN HOSPITAL IN JAMAICA
DAMN! IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE— I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS!
P'RAPS IT WOULD BE GOOD IF YOU COULD SEE HIM AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE— DON'T YOU THINK?
46

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

BOND TAKES HIS DAILY WORKOUT IN THE SANATORIUM POOL . . .
GOOD AFTERNOON, COMMANDER BOND! YOU SEE — I'VE FOUND OUT YOUR NAME
WELL, WELL! HOW'S MARGESSON?
NOT TAKING MUCH INTEREST IN LIFE, I'M AFRAID
HMM — WITH YOU FOR HIS NURSE, I FIND THAT DOWNRIGHT INCREDIBLE!
47

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THAT'S A REAL HANDSOME FRIEND OF YOURS NEXT DOOR MR MARGESSON... WONDER IF HE'S GONE TO THE DINING ROOM YET?
THERE HE GOES NOW!
AND THE COAST LOOKS CLEAR... TIME FOR LITTLE MISS CHITRA TO DO A BIT OF SNOOPING

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
BLAST! MUST'VE LEFT MY CIGARETTE CASE UP IN MY ROOM!
MARGESSON'S NURSE WHIRLS WITH A START AS SHE HEARS A HAND AT THE DOOR!
RATHER AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE! SHOULD I BE FLATTERED— OR ANNOYED?
49

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THE FUNNY THING IS, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME YET, MISS—?
MAHAL... CHITRA MAHAL... BUT MY CLOSE FRIENDS CALL ME 'TAJ'
AFTER THAT OTHER BEAUTIFUL STRUCTURE, I PRESUME... NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE UP TO HERE IN MY ROOM?
01
50
DO I HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT?

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T LIKE THAT!
LET'S JUST SAY I'VE A REASON FOR STAYING ON GOOD BEHAVIOUR THESE DAYS
HOPE THE ARTERIES AREN'T HARDENING, JAMES OLD BOY... AFTER ALL, SHE KISSED AS IF SHE MEANT IT!
ON THE OTHER HAND—
51

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

THAT NURSE OF MARGESSON'S, SIR JAMES — WHERE'D SHE COME FROM?
HMM?—OH, YES SIR — DEFINITELY WORTH WATCHING, ANY WAY YOU LOOK AT IT
YOUR CHAPS IN KINGSTON ENGAGED HER TO BRING HIM BACK TO ENGLAND. RATHER ATTRACTIVE, ISN'T SHE?
MENU
NEXT DAY...
'FRAID HE SEEMS MORE INTERESTED IN THE NURSE THAN HE DOES IN MARGESSON—
— BUT IF A LIPSTICK SMEAR MEANS ANYTHING, I SHOULD SAY 007 HAS RECOVERED COMPLETELY!
52

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WHAT'S THE PROGRAMME, SERGEANT?
SMALL-ARMS PRACTICE, SIR AT THE MAIDSTONE POLICE RANGE
WALTHER PPK, 7.65 MILLIMETRE— ORDERS ARE TO WORK YOU OUT WITH IT EVERY MORNING UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE
I'M NOT THAT RUSTY!
SHALL WE FIND OUT, SIR? SUPPOSE WE START WITH A FEW ROUNDS OF RANDOM FIRE— THEN SOME QUICK DRAWS
53

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
NOT GOOD ENOUGH, I'M AFRAID, COMMANDER
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU MEAN? THEY'RE CLUSTERED RIGHT ON THE BULLSEYE!
YOUR TIME, SIR — 4/5 OF A SECOND TO GET OFF YOUR FIRST SHOT... FOR THE JOB YOU'RE GOING ON, THAT COULD BE FATAL!
54

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
DAY AFTER DAY BOND'S GRUELLING SMALL-ARMS PRACTICE CONTINUES... ALTERNATING WITH CALISTHENICS, JUDO, AND ROADWORK
BLAST IT! THIS IS GETTING BORING! AND ALL THAT GUN DRILL— WHAT'S THE POINT?
P'RAPS I CAN ANSWER THAT—
BILL!
WE'VE MISSED YOU AT HQ, JAMES!
55

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
I TAKE IT YOU'VE COME TO READ MY FUTURE... WELL, DO I GET A CHANCE TO REDEEM MYSELF — OR AM I OUT OF LUCK?
YOUR LUCK MAY BE OPEN TO QUESTION, JAMES... YOU CAN DECIDE THAT AFTER I'VE BRIEFED YOU ON YOUR NEXT TARGET—
FRANCISCO SCARAMANGA— 'PACO' OR 'PISTOLS' THEY CALL HIM— THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN!
56

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY MORAX

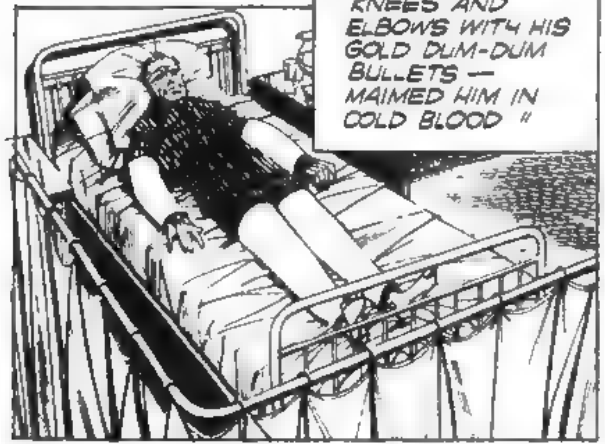
HERE'S HIS DOSSIER... OFFICIALLY HE'S FOREIGN 'ENFORCER' FOR THE CUBAN SECRET POLICE... AND FREE-LANCE ASSASSIN UNDER K.G.B CONTROL

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SCARAMANGA WAS A CIRCUS TRICK SHOT — THEN TOP GUN FOR THE VEGAS MOBS AND CARIBBEAN DICTATORS ... NOW HE'S A RICH 'WHEELER-DEALER' WITH A CUBAN DIPLOMATIC PASSPORT...
HIS FAVOURITE PASTIMES BESIDES WOMEN, ARE MURDER AND SCIENTIFIC MAIMING — WITH A GOLD-PLATED COLT.45
MAIMING? GOOD LORD! DID MARGESSON—
58
YOU'VE GUESSED IT, JAMES — HES SCARAMANGA'S LATEST VICTIM

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY MORAN



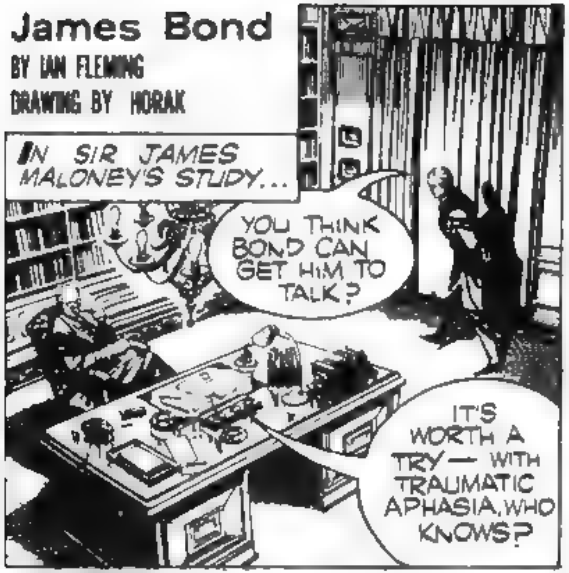
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE HUNTING DOWN THAT B...
HE'S FAST, JAMES— FATALLY FAST... BESIDES THERE'S STILL A LOT WE DON'T KNOW— AND MARGESSON WON'T TALK

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MIRAK
WHY, COMMANDER BOND—!
'EVENING, MISS MAHAL
I JUST DROPPED IN TO VISIT MARGESSON... IF YOU WERE LEAVING, DON'T LET ME—
NO FEAR, COMMANDER— I NEVER STAY WHERE I'M NOT APPRECIATED!
MOMENTS LATER, ON THE TERRACE OUTSIDE . . .
LISTEN, MARGESSON— I NEED YOUR HELP... I'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO GET SCARAMANGA!
60

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK



DAMN IT, WE WERE FRIENDS ONCE! WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED IN HAVANA?
BUT MARGESSON REMAINS MOTIONLESS AND APATHETIC... HIS EYES STARE DULLY INTO SPACE, AVOIDING BOND'S

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, MARGESSON— DON'T TALK IF YOU'RE STILL FRIGHTENED OF HIM!
YOU MIGHT'VE HELPED LOWER THE ODDS FOR ME AGAINST SCARAMANGA— BUT MAYBE THOSE GOLD BULLETS OF HIS HAVE TURNED YOU PERMANENTLY YELLOW!
YOU DAMNED FOOL!
62

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
YOU DID WHAT YOU CAME FOR— YOU GOT THROUGH TO ME (SOB) NOW CLEAR OUT, DAMN YOU!
EASY, MARGESSON YOU'LL FEEL BETTER ONCE YOU GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST
ALL RIGHT, I'LL TALK— BUT IT WON'T HELP EITHER ONE OF US!
63

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SUDDENLY BOND'S ATTENTION IS CAUGHT BY A SHADOW FROM THE TERRACE OUTSIDE
HSST! KEEP TALKING, MARGESSON!
— NOTHING MORE TO ADD TO WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU, JAMES ...I FEEL SO TIRED NOW...
WELL WELL — WHAT A BREATHTAKING PICTURE! THE BEAUTIFUL TAJ MAHAL BY MOONLIGHT!
64

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
COME RIGHT IN, NURSIE— AND START TALKING! IVE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT YOU—
I SAID TALK— NOT BITE!
65

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

AS BOND HURLS HER INTO A CHAIR, TAJ'S HAND SNAKES TOWARD A THIGH HOLSTER!
SORRY YOU HAD TO FIND ME OUT, JAMES — YOU'RE THE ONE MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE CHANGED ME! BUT NOW—
BLAM!
66

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
A SHOT! IT CAME FROM MR. MARGESSON'S ROOM
HE'S DEAD! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
NEVER MIND ALL THAT — SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR THIS ONE! I THINK SHE BIT A POISON CAPSULE!
67

James Bond
IAN FLEMING
HORAK
THIS RUSSIAN AGENT WHO SENT YOU— WHO WAS HE? A JAMAICAN?
D-D-DUTCH, NO NAME... IT WAS JUST ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT— TILL I MET YOU, JAMES
I JOINED THE PARTY WHEN I WAS SIXTEEN... YOU'D KNOW WHY IF YOU SAW THE DUMP WHERE I WAS WORKING THEN... THE DREAMLAND C-CAFE, 3¢ LOVE LANE IN SAV' LA M-M-MAR—
NO USE, COMMANDER... SHE'S GONE
68

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY BORAK
BEFORE HE BOUGHT IT FROM TAJ, MARGESSON TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED IN HAVANA...
"SCARAMANGA MAIMED HIM WITH SURGICAL PRECISION, SHOT BY SHOT, THEN —"
TWO BULLETS LEFT LIMEY... IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO USE 'EM, BETTER CRAWL AND KISS MY BOOTS!
AND...?
MARGESSON CRAWLED
60

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WELL, THAT'S THE STORY, SIR. AS 007 GOT IT— MARGESSON COULDN'T LIVE WITH HIMSELF AFTER BEING MADE TO KISS SCARAMANGA'S BOOTS
HAVING A NURSE IN KINGSTON HOSPITAL WAS A PRIME BREAK FOR THE RUSSIANS... STATION J SHOULD HAVE SPOTTED HER
HMPH. SO SHOULD WE... STILL, MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL MARGESSON'S OUT OF HIS MISERY. POOR DEVIL...
NOW IT'S BOND'S TURN FOR DEATH OR GLORY. I THINK, CHIEF OF STAFF, IT'S TIME TO AIM HIM AT THE TARGET AND TURN HIM LOOSE
70

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IT MAY TAKE SOME HUNTING TO LOCATE SCARAMANGA.... THIS DIPLOMATIC PASSPORT SHOULD HELP
AT KINGSTON, YOU'LL EMPLANE FOR CUBA— TRAVELLING AS 'COURIER' BOND, WITH INSTRUCTIONS TO PICK UP THE JAMAICAN DIPLOMATIC BAG IN HAVANA
LONDON AIRPORT CENTRAL
IF YOU DO THE JOB AND GET A FEW HUNDRED YARDS START, THAT SHOULD AT LEAST GET YOU SANCTUARY IN THE BRITISH EMBASSY
SPLENDID— I'LL CLING TO THAT THOUGHT
71

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
BY THE WAY, WE'VE CONFIRMED MARGESSON'S STORY — SCARAMANGA'S BEEN BOASTING TO HIS PALS IN HAVANA ABOUT MAKING HIM CRAWL
THANKS FOR TELLING ME THAT, BILL — I'LL GET HIM OR I WON'T COME BACK!
BOAC
YES, THAT'S MORE OR LESS M.'S IDEA I BELIEVE
72

James Bond

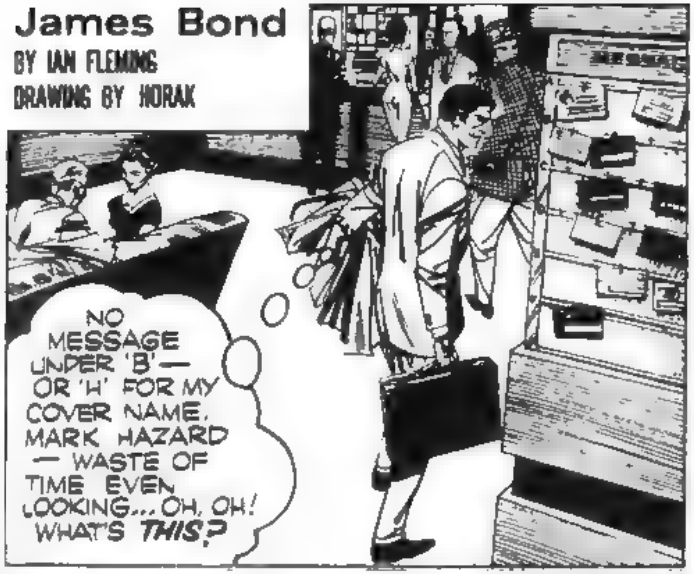
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY MORAN

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

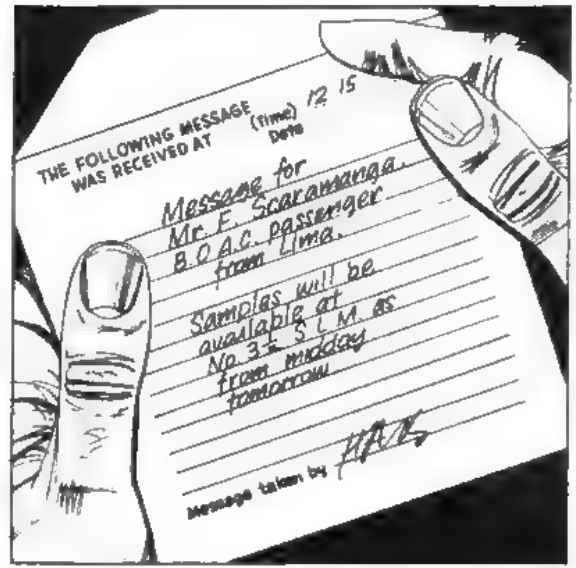


BOND GLANCES FURTIVELY AROUND THE AIRPORT WAITING ROOM. THEN —
ND DEPARTURES
AS MY HOROSCOPE SAID— MUST SEIZE ONE'S GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


THE FOLLOWING MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED AT (time) Date
12.15
Message for Mr. F. Scaramanga. B.O.A.C. passenger from Lima.
Samples will be available at No. 3½ S.L.M. as from midday tomorrow.
Message taken by

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY [illegible]

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
BOND SLIPS THE SCARAMANGA MESSAGE BACK IN THE RACK...
BOOKINGS
FLIGHTS SOUTH
THEN CANCELS HIS HAVANA FLIGHT AND CALLS STATION J
COULD I SPEAK TO COMMANDER ROSS?.. THIS IS A FRIEND FROM LONDON
I'M AFRAID THE COMMANDER'S NOT IN JAMAICA... ER, WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS?
U·B·A·C
Message for
I DIDN'T SAY, BUT IT'S—
DON'T TELL ME IT'S JAMES!
77

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY [illegible]

MARY GOODNIGHT! WELL, I'M DAMNED! WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN JAMAICA?
MORE OR LESS WHAT I DID FOR YOU AT H.Q... OH, JAMES, HOW MARVELLOUS! WHERE ARE YOU CALLING FROM?
KINGSTON AIRPORT... NOW LISTEN, DARLING, I NEED HELP— WE CAN TALK LATER... GOT A PENCIL?
— AND BE WEARING SOMETHING THAT'S TIGHT IN THE RIGHT PLACES
ALL RIGHT — YOU'VE ESTABLISHED YOUR IDENTITY! SEE YOU AT SEVEN!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

OH, JAMES — I COULDN'T RESIST! IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO HAVE YOU BACK!
WHY DIDN'T WE EVER THINK OF DOING THIS BEFORE, GOODNIGHT?
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU INSIST ON BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE—
79
I DO, JAMES. I'VE GOT THE CAR, MAP AND MONEY... AND, OH YES THE LOWDOWN ON THAT EMBARRASSING ADDRESS YOU INQUIRED ABOUT — 3½ LOVE LANE

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SO THE DREAMLAND CAFE IS JUST WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE?
OR EVEN MORE SO! BUT NOW WHAT ABOUT YOU, JAMES?
FROM HERE ON, I'M MARK HAZARD OF THE TRANSWORLD CONSORTIUM... IN WESTERN JAMAICA MY BUSINESS WILL HAVE TO BE EITHER SUGAR OR BAUXITE
LET'S TAKE SUGAR... WHAT'S DOING AT THE WISCO ESTATE UP AT FROME?
TROUBLE! CANE FIRES AND OTHER SABOTAGE — MOSTLY WITH THERMITE BOMBS SMUGGLED IN FROM CUBA!
80

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
ALL PART OF A HUGE CHESS GAME IN SUGAR FUTURES, EH?
EXACTLY! DAMAGING OUR CROP HELPS CASTRO BOOST THE PRICE OF CUBAN SUGAR!
BY THE WAY MARY, WHERE'S YOUR CHEF — ROSS?
DON'T KNOW AND I'M GETTING WORRIED... HE WENT TO TRINIDAD TO TRACE SOME GUNMAN CALLED SCARAMANGA
THAT'S ENOUGH — NO MORE SHOPTALK! TOMORROW YOU CAN DRIVE ME TO SAV' LA MAR... BUT TONIGHT —
8

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

SAV' LA MAR'S JUST AHEAD!
YOU'LL— K-KEEP IN TOUCH, JAMES?
OF COURSE... SOON AS THIS FELLOW HAS A CAR READY FOR YOU, SCOOT BACK TO KINGSTON!
NOW TO FIND NO 3!
82

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

3½ LOVE LANE...BOND PAUSES OUTSIDE TO EXAMINE THE HOUSE MENTIONED IN THE AIRPORT MESSAGE TO SCARAMANGA
SCARAMANGA CAFE
LOVE LANE

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NOWAK
JUST PASSIN' THROUGH?
MORE OR LESS— I LIKE THIS PART OF THE ISLAND... DO YOU RENT ROOMS?
SURE— GOT ONE CUSTOMER UPSTAIRS RIGHT NOW
64

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
EVER KNOW OF A GIRL NAMED CHITRA MAHAL? TOLD ME SHE CAME FROM SAV' LA MAR
TAJ? COURSE I KNOWED HER!
USED TO WORK RIGHT HERE— BUT SHE GOT UPPITY IDEAS AND WENT OFF TO KINGSTON... DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE MET HER?
MM— HMMM
SMALL WORLD, ISN'T IT?
D CAGE
85

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
TIME FOR SUPPER, JOE AN' MAY!
KLING-KLINGS— THEY AIN'T SO PRETTY AS OUR DOCTOR BIRD WITH THE STREAMER TAIL, BUT THEY SURE CAN SING!
GUESS I LIKE 'EM 'CAUSE THEY'RE SO FUNNY AND FRIENDLY— AND NAUGHTY!
86

James Bond

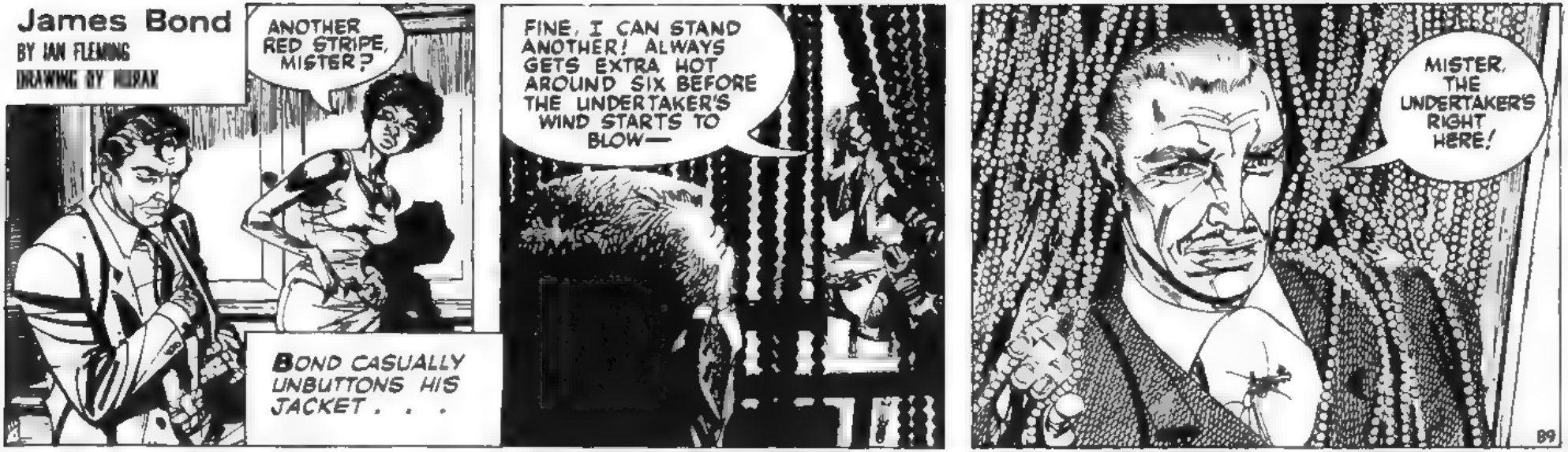
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

WONDERFUL! GIVE THEM A SECOND COURSE FOR ME
NOW LISTEN, JOE AN' MAY, THIS GENTMUN'S BEEN NICE TO TIFFY AN' NOW HE'S BEIN' NICE TO YOU, SO DON'T—

SUDDENLY TIFFY FREEZES AT A SOUND OVERHEAD!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
PLEASE, JOE AN' MAY! WON'T YOU LEAVE THEM CAKES AN' GO?
WHAT'S WRONG?
MISTER, THAT'S LINDY'S MAN COMIN' DOWN! HE HATES ME 'CAUSE I WON'T GO WITH HIM — AN' HE CAN'T STAND MY NOISY BIRDS!
HE LIKES TO RILE PEOPLE! BE A FRIEND AN' SIT QUIET — WHATEVER HE SAYS!
98


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAY
ANOTHER RED STRIPE, MISTER?
BOND CASUALLY UNBUTTONS HIS JACKET . . .
FINE, I CAN STAND ANOTHER! ALWAYS GETS EXTRA HOT AROUND SIX BEFORE THE UNDERTAKER'S WIND STARTS TO BLOW—
MISTER, THE UNDERTAKER'S RIGHT HERE!
89

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
DIDN'T KNOW THE 'UNDERTAKER'S WIND' HAD A VOICE... YOU MADE ME JUMP
SOMETIMES I MAKE 'EM DANCE — AND THEN SHOOT THEIR FEET OFF!
SEEMS LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, MISTER... DIDN'T SHE TELL YOU?
NO— WHY SHOULD SHE?
BECAUSE OF THIS!... KIND OF A COINCIDENCE FINDING SOMEONE LIKE YOU AT 3† — MAYBE TOO BIG A COINCIDENCE!
90

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
KAMERAD!... WHAT IS THIS, TIFFY — A CIRCUS ACT? OR DOES HIS GOLDEN SHOOTIN' IRON REALLY WORK?
YOU LIKE TO FIND OUT, MISTER?
BLAM!
BLAM!
91

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THE SMELL OF DEATH... CARE FOR A WHIFF?
THANKS, I SAMPLED THE BERLIN VINTAGE '45— I'M AFRAID SHOOTING BIRDS DOESN'T QUITE COMPARE
COME ON, TIFFY— WIPE THAT PRETTY FACE! THIS'LL BUY YOU A NICE CANARY TO HELP YOU FORGET YOUR TWO KLING-KLINGS!
HOLD IT, MISTER— TIME YOU ANSWERED A FEW QUESTIONS! SPEAKING OF WHIFFS, YOU'VE GOT THE SMELL OF "COP"!
92

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

TAKE YOUR HAND OFF ME... 'F IT'S A TALK YOU WANT, COME AND HAVE A DRINK
I'M MARK HAZARD OF THE TRANSWORLD CONSORTIUM— WHO ARE YOU?
'THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN'. THEY CALL ME — FRANCISCO SCARAMANGA. LABOUR RELATIONS
93
LABOUR RELATIONS EH? ...ONE CAN SEE THAT YOUR — UM — WORKING POSITION IS OF THE HIGHEST PROFESSIONAL CALIBRE!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WE COULD USE THAT GOLDEN GUN OF YOURS AT THE WISCO SUGAR ESTATE
HAVING TROUBLE UP THERE?
CANE FIRES! HAD TO GIVE SOME OF THOSE DAMNED RASTAFARI A GOOD WORKING-OVER!
SO YOU'RE A SECURITY MAN, EH?... I KNEW I WASN'T FAR OFF WHEN I SMELLED "COP"!
94

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IF YOU'VE BEEN PUTTING THE MUSCLE ON THOSE RASTAS, YOU MUST PACK A GUN — RIGHT?
SURE — WALTHER PPK, 7.65 MM, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED
HMM, I MIGHT BE, AT THAT... WHAT'S YOUR NEXT JOB?
DON'T KNOW YET — HAVE TO WAIT FOR WORD FROM LONDON... ANY SUGGESTIONS?
HOW'D YOU LIKE TO EARN YOURSELF TEN OF THESE C-NOTES?
95

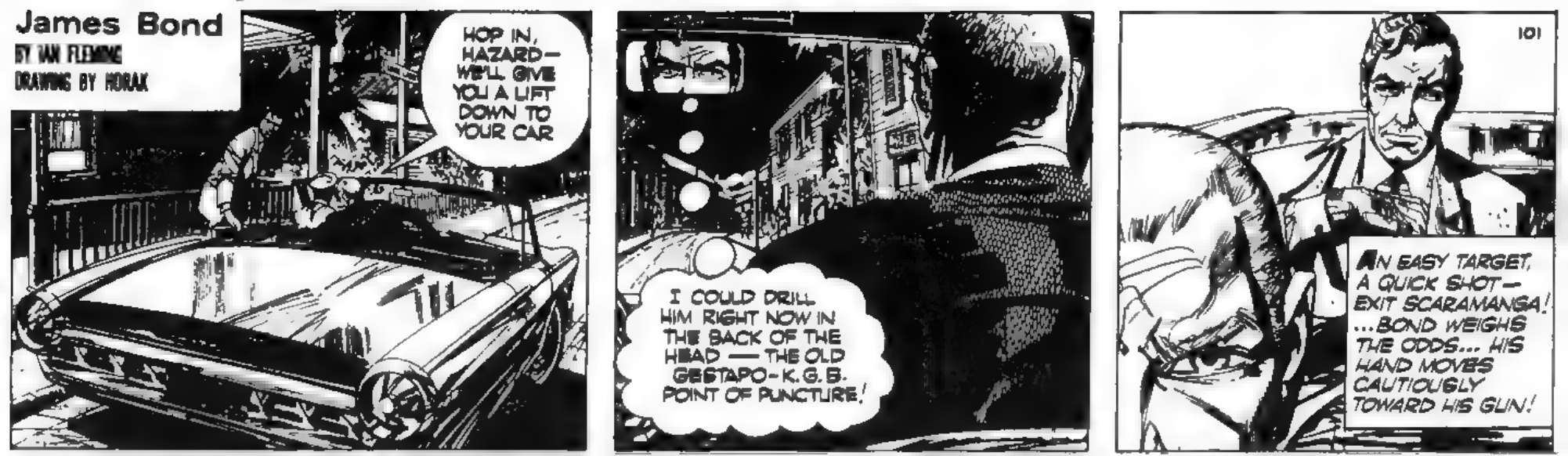
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
YOU'RE OFFERING ME $1000- FOR WHAT?
EVER HEAR OF THE NEW THUNDERBIRD HOTEL BEING BUILT AT BLOODY BAY?
I PROMOTED THIS SETUP... TOMORROW SOME OF THE MAIN STOCKHOLDERS ARE FLYING IN FOR A BIG MEETING
THE DR-BRIEF
TROUBLE IS, THE FINANCING HASN'T SHAPED UP SO HOT —THINGS COULD GET ROUGH... THAT'S WHY I NEED A SECURITY MAN— TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE KEEPS HIS NOSE CLEAN
96

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WHAT'S SO FUNNY, LIMEY? CUT ME IN ON THE JOKE!
THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN GUN NEEDING EXTRA PROTECTION! IT HAS TO BE A GAG
IT'S NO GAG! A THOUSAND BUCKS AND A FREE STAY AT A LUXURY JOINT— TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!
IN THAT CASE, I'LL TAKE... BE FOOLISH NOT TO!
JUST DON'T GET TOO FOOLISH— I RILE EASY— REMEMBER THAT!
97

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
OK, HAZARD — MY CAR OUGHTA BE HERE BY NOW — LET'S GO!
NO HARD FEELINGS, BABY — HERE'S A HUNDRED BUCKS — GO BUY YOURSELF SOME MORE BIRDS!
THANKS, MISTER — YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT I'M GOING TO SPEND THIS MONEY ON!
98

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
YOU WATCH YOURSELF, MR. MARK! THE THUNDERBIRD HOTEL'S A GANGSTER SETUP— AN' THAT SCARAMANGA MAN, HE'S WORSE'N THE DEVIL!
SEE THAT BAG HE'S CARRYIN'? SOME OF THEM WILD—MEN RASTAFARI LEFT IT FOR HIM THIS MORNIN'... IT'S FULL OF SMOKIN' WEED— WHAT THEY CALL 'GANJA'
MORE BAD NEWS FOR JAMAICA'S SUGAR-GROWERS, EH? THAT'S ENOUGH WEED TO START A SMALL WAR AMONG THE CANE-CUTTERS!
99

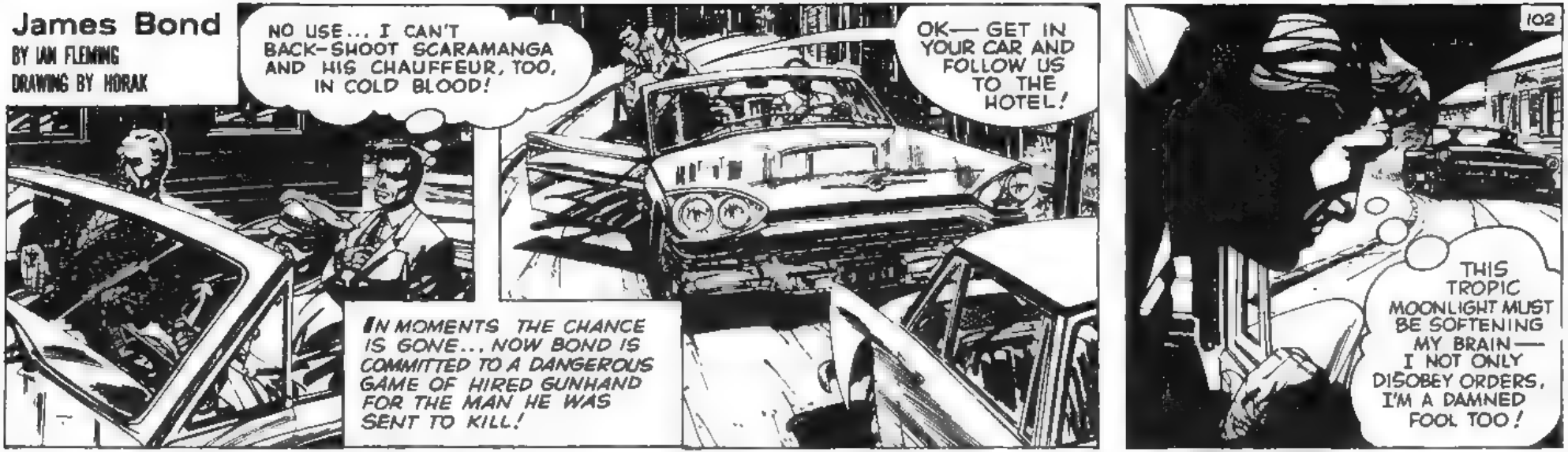
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IF IT'S NO SECRET, TIFFY, WHAT ABOUT THAT HUNDRED DOLLAR TIP HE GAVE YOU?
YOU TOLD HIM HE'D BE SURPRISED AT HOW YOU SPENT IT
THAT'S FOR SURE, MAN! I'M GONNA GO SEE MOTHER EDNA UP ORANGE HILL WAY— SHE'S A TOP OBEAH WOMAN
WHEN SHE GETS DONE PUTTIN' THE HEX ON HIM, THAT OL' SCARAMANGA WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!
100


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
HOP IN, HAZARD— WE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT DOWN TO YOUR CAR
I COULD DRILL HIM RIGHT NOW IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD — THE OLD GESTAPO-K.G.B. POINT OF PUNCTURE!
101
AN EASY TARGET, A QUICK SHOT— EXIT SCARAMANGA! ...BOND WEIGHS THE ODDS... HIS HAND MOVES CAUTIOUSLY TOWARD HIS GUN!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

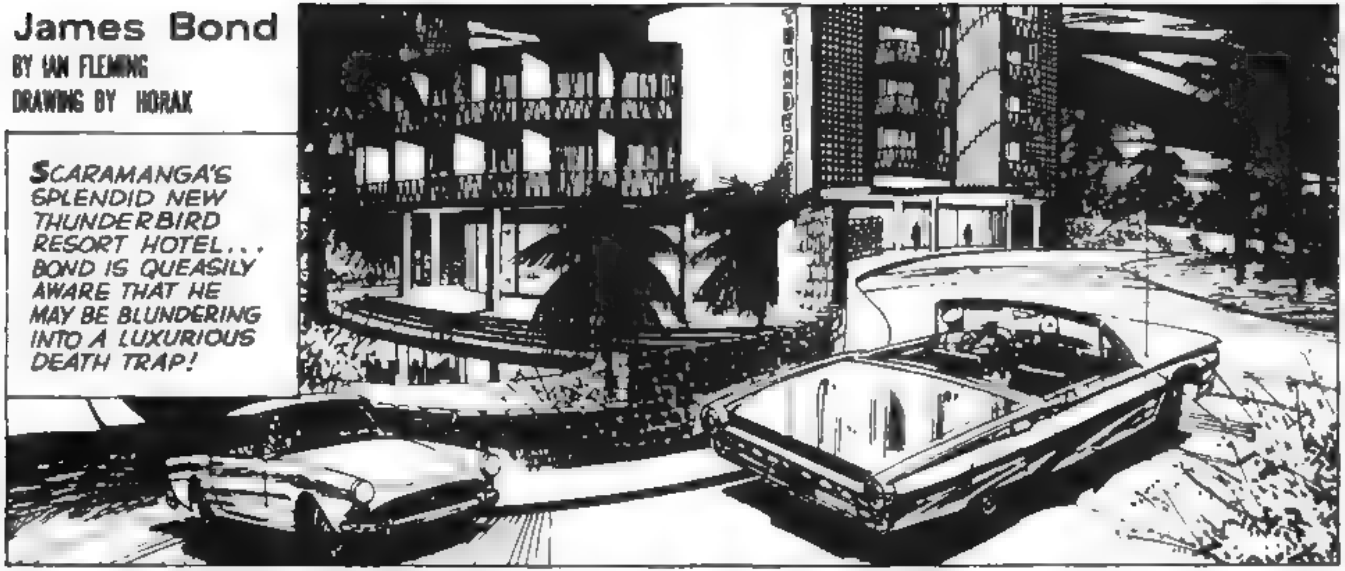
DRAWING BY HORAK


NO USE... I CAN'T BACK-SHOOT SCARAMANGA AND HIS CHAUFFEUR, TOO, IN COLD BLOOD!
OK— GET IN YOUR CAR AND FOLLOW US TO THE HOTEL!
IN MOMENTS THE CHANCE IS GONE... NOW BOND IS COMMITTED TO A DANGEROUS GAME OF HIRED GUNHAND FOR THE MAN HE WAS SENT TO KILL!
102
THIS TROPIC MOONLIGHT MUST BE SOFTENING MY BRAIN— I NOT ONLY DISOBEY ORDERS, I'M A DAMNED FOOL TOO!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


SCARAMANGA'S SPLENDID NEW THUNDERBIRD RESORT HOTEL... BOND IS QUEASILY AWARE THAT HE MAY BE BLUNDERING INTO A LUXURIOUS DEATH TRAP!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

SPECTACULAR LAYOUT YOU HAVE HERE
YEAH, GREAT... JUST ONE SLIGHT CATCH — WHICH YOU'LL FIND OUT TOMORROW
YOURS IS NUMBER 24, SAH — RIGHT ACROSS FROM MR. SCARAMANGA'S
THE HOTEL'S NOT OPEN YET, I TAKE IT?
NOT YET, SAH — BUT YOU'LL FIND YOUR ROOM COMPLETELY FURNISHED!
104

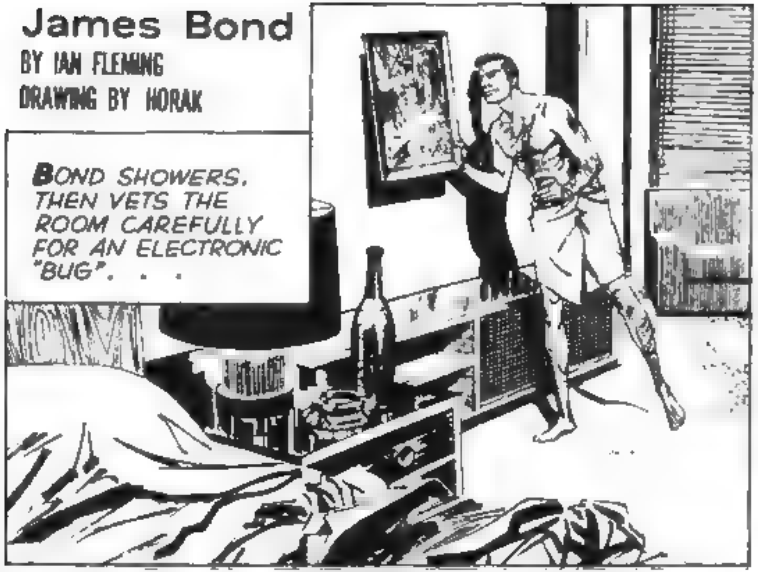
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SHE COMES WITH THE ROOM?
DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THIS WELL FURNISHED, SAH!
I'M MAID SERVICE...RECKON I MUSTA FALLEN ASLEEP MAKIN' UP YOUR ROOM... YOU WON'T TELL ON ME, WILL YOU?
WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT... NOW THAT YOU'RE WIDE AWAKE, GO TELL ROOM SERVICE TO SEND ME A BOTTLE OF BOURBON!
105

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
I-I'M 'FRAID HE DIDN'T FALL FOR MY ACT, SAH... JES' SHOOED ME OUT!
YOU STUPID LITTLE SLUT! I'LL SHOO YOU OUT, BUT GOOD— WITH A BOOT IN THE TEETH!
KEEP WITH IT... ANY TALKING OR ANY FUNNY NOISES THAT DON'T SOUND RIGHT, YOU TIP ME OFF PRONTO!
106

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

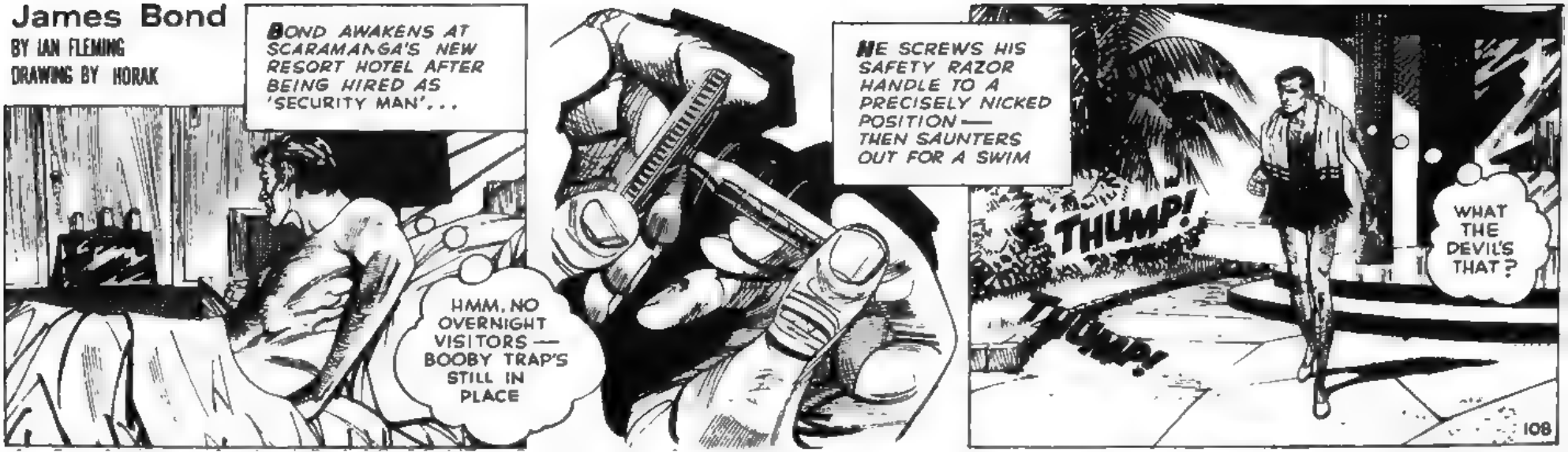
DRAWING BY HORAK



James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


BOND AWAKENS AT SCARAMANGA'S NEW RESORT HOTEL AFTER BEING HIRED AS 'SECURITY MAN'...
HMM, NO OVERNIGHT VISITORS — BOOBY TRAP'S STILL IN PLACE
HE SCREWS HIS SAFETY RAZOR HANDLE TO A PRECISELY NICKED POSITION — THEN SAUNTERS OUT FOR A SWIM
THUMP!
THUMP!
WHAT THE DEVIL'S THAT?
108

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

REMARKABLE! EVER SHOOT A MAN FROM THAT POSITION?
THUNK
CUT THE WISECRACKS, MISTER, OR YOU COULD BE THE FIRST!
OK, RAMON — CASE HIS ROOM! I'VE GOT A FEELING ABOUT THAT LIMEY!
109

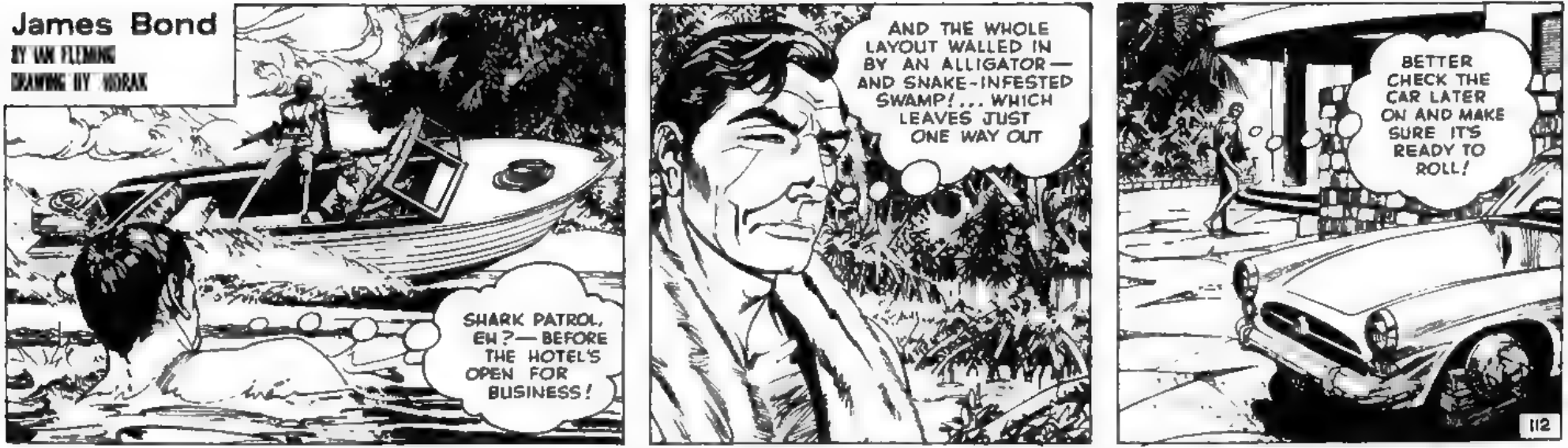
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

WHILE BOND GOES SWIMMING, SCARAMANGA'S MAN, RAMON, SEARCHES HIS ROOM THOROUGHLY
AH, SI — MANY SECRETS HAVE BEEN HIDDEN IN A SAFETY RAZOR HANDLE LIKE THIS!
AIYEEE! A SPRING-KNIFE!
110

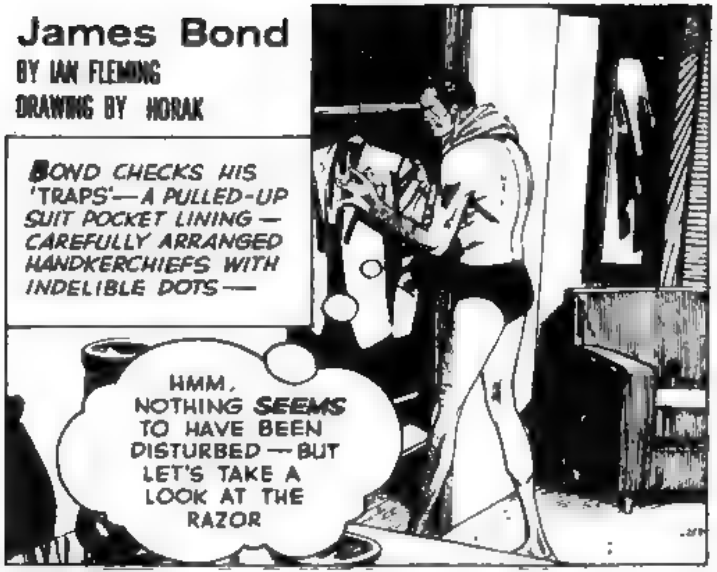
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAX
MORNING! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ANY GUESTS YET AT THE HOTEL
ACTUALLY I'M HERE TO SING WITH THE COMBO TONIGHT — I DO CALYPSO NUMBERS LIKE 'BELLY LICK' WEARING A PINEAPPLE HEAD-DRESS
FOR WARMTH? ...BY THE WAY, WHOSE BOAT IS CRUISING BACK AND FORTH OUT THERE?
OH, THAT? JUST THE SHARK PATROL


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SHARK PATROL, EH?—BEFORE THE HOTEL'S OPEN FOR BUSINESS!
AND THE WHOLE LAYOUT WALLED IN BY AN ALLIGATOR—AND SNAKE-INFESTED SWAMP!... WHICH LEAVES JUST ONE WAY OUT
BETTER CHECK THE CAR LATER ON AND MAKE SURE IT'S READY TO ROLL!
112

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


BOND CHECKS HIS 'TRAPS'—A PULLED-UP SUIT POCKET LINING—CAREFULLY ARRANGED HANDKERCHIEFS WITH INDELIBLE DOTS—
HMM, NOTHING SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN DISTURBED—BUT LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE RAZOR

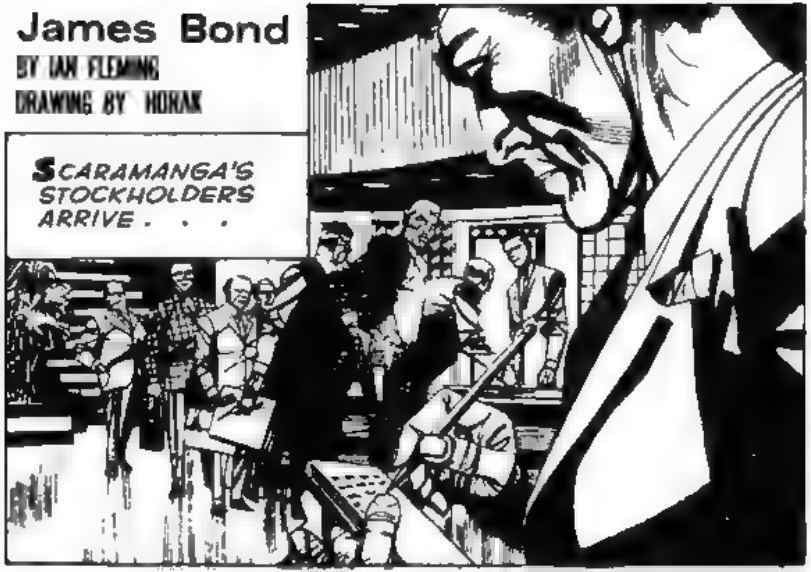
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
C'MON, SHAKE IT UP, HAZARD — I'LL SHOW YOU THE LAYOUT BEFORE THE SHAREHOLDERS GET HERE FOR THE MEETING
MY CAR!
YOUR TYRE WENT FLAT, BUT DON'T WORRY — AROUND HERE, WE CAN TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!
GREAT LITTLE SCAVENGERS, THOSE 'GATORS — THEY SOLVE A LOT OF DISPOSAL PROBLEMS!
114

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAX
I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE — YOUR HOTEL'S A LONG WAY FROM BEING FINISHED
YEAH — TEN MILLION BUCKS AWAY! GOOD FOR A NICE TAX LOSS, BUT IF SOME OF THE STOCKHOLDERS WON'T PLAY ALONG, WE COULD BE IN FOR TROUBLE!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE STARTING TO ARRIVE!
115

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

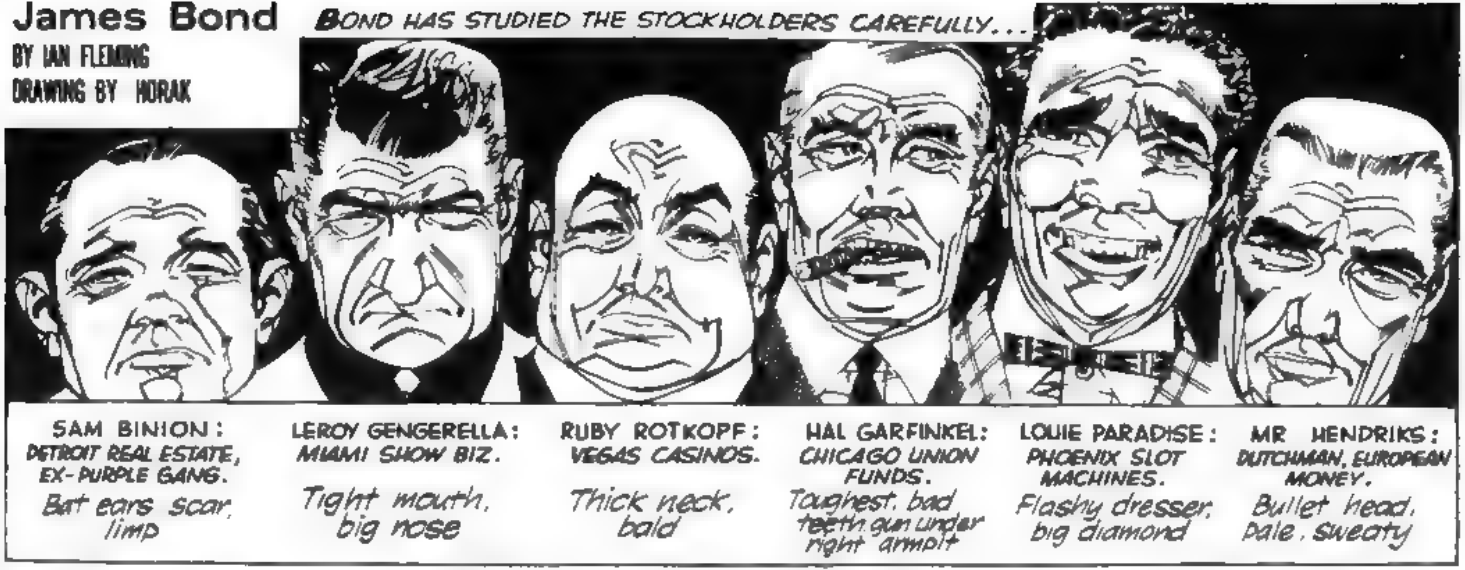
DRAWING BY HORAK



James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

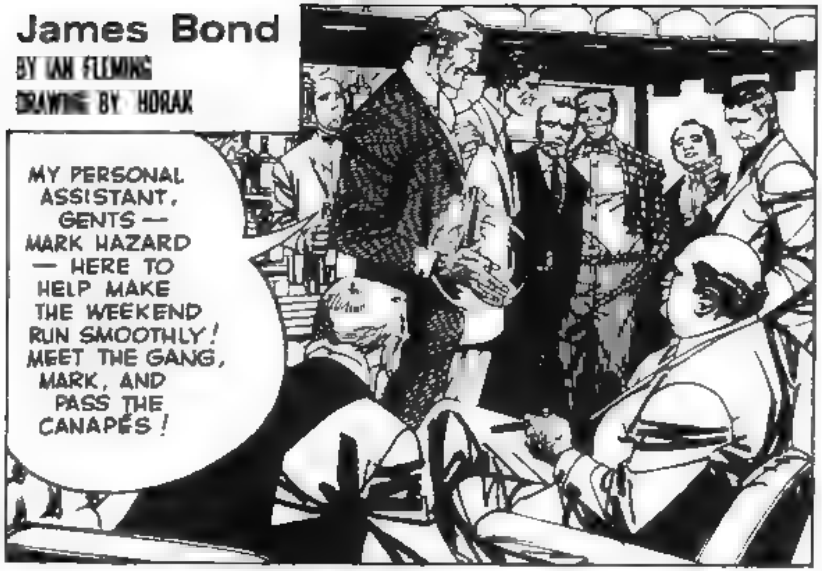
DRAWING BY HORAK

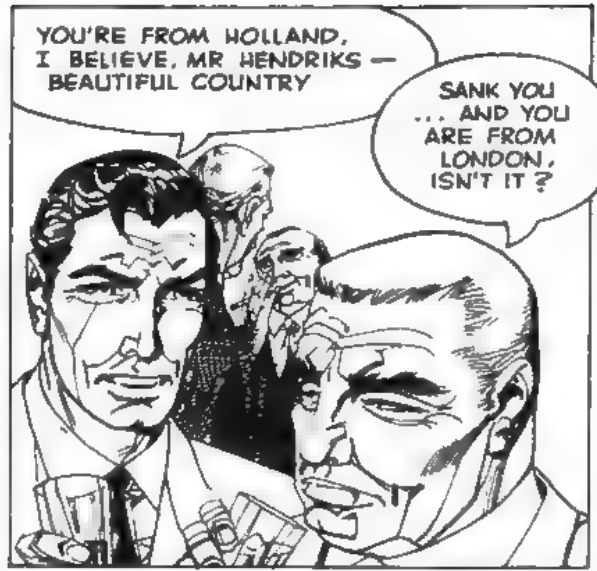

BOND HAS STUDIED THE STOCKHOLDERS CAREFULLY...
SAM BINION: DETROIT REAL ESTATE, EX-PURPLE GANG.
Bat ears scar, limp
LEROY GENGERELLA: MIAMI SHOW BIZ.
Tight mouth, big nose
RUBY ROTKOPF: VEGAS CASINOS.
Thick neck, bald
HAL GARFINKEL: CHICAGO UNION FUNDS.
Toughest, bad teeth gun under right armpit
LOUIE PARADISE: PHOENIX SLOT MACHINES.
Flashy dresser, big diamond
MR HENDRIKS: DUTCHMAN, EUROPEAN MONEY.
Bullet head, pale, sweaty

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT, GENTS — MARK HAZARD — HERE TO HELP MAKE THE WEEKEND RUN SMOOTHLY! MEET THE GANG, MARK, AND PASS THE CANAPÉS!



James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

BOND — POSING AS GUNHAND 'MARK HAZARD' — IS ACCOSTED AFTER LUNCH BY THE HOTEL MANAGER . . .
ER, MR. HAZARD —
I DON'T THINK YOU'VE MET MY ASSISTANT — WOULD YOU CARE TO STEP INTO THE OFFICE AND SHAKE HIS HAND ?
LATER, PERHAPS — I'M DUE AT THE STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING
HE'D RATHER MEET YOU RIGHT NOW — MR. BOND !

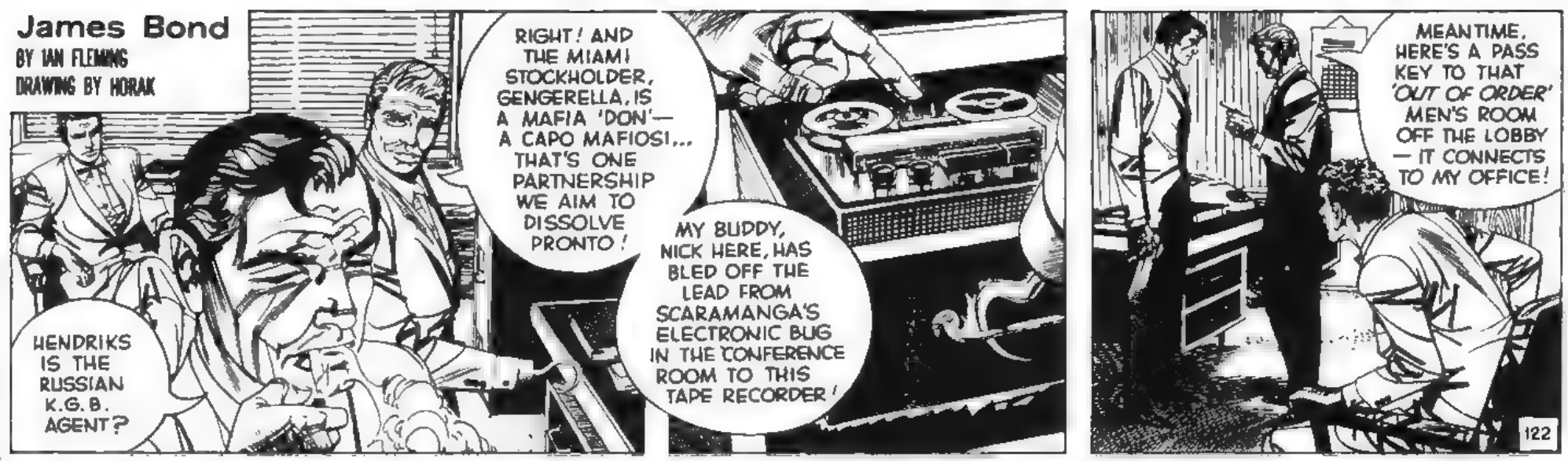
James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

THE HOTEL MANAGER SUDDENLY DEALS HIMSELF INTO BOND'S DANGEROUS GAME AGAINST SCARAMANGA!
I SAID MY NAME IS HAZARD
SURE IT IS... ON YOUR PAPERS... BUT LET'S CUT THE FORMALITIES
MY FRIEND IS ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU BEFORE YOU DASH OFF TO THAT STOCKHOLDERS MEETING... RIGHT THIS WAY, MR. BOND!
NO! IT CAN'T BE...?!
120

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
FELIX LEITER! YOU LOUSY YANK CROOK, WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?!
CHECKING UP ON YOUR CREDIT RATING, YOU LIMEY DEADBEAT!
OFFICIALLY, I'M AN ACCOUNTANT ON LOAN FROM SCARAMANGA'S NEW YORK BANK TO SET UP THE BOOKS FOR HIS HOTEL—
UNOFFICIALLY, THE CIA PLANTED US HERE TO FIND OUT WHY THE MAFIA'S SUDDENLY GETTING CHUMMY WITH THE RUSSIAN K.G.B.!
121


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
HENDRIKS IS THE RUSSIAN K.G.B. AGENT?
RIGHT! AND THE MIAMI STOCKHOLDER, GENGERELLA, IS A MAFIA 'DON'— A CAPO MAFIOSI... THAT'S ONE PARTNERSHIP WE AIM TO DISSOLVE PRONTO!
MY BUDDY, NICK HERE, HAS BLED OFF THE LEAD FROM SCARAMANGA'S ELECTRONIC BUG IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM TO THIS TAPE RECORDER!
MEANTIME, HERE'S A PASS KEY TO THAT 'OUT OF ORDER' MEN'S ROOM OFF THE LOBBY — IT CONNECTS TO MY OFFICE!
122

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
SORRY IF I'M LATE — BEEN READING TRAVEL FOLDERS IN THE LOBBY
OK, JOE — GET LOST
YAS SAH!
SOON AS THE STOCKHOLDERS AND I GET SQUATTED IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM, LOCK THE DOOR AND LET NO ONE IN! ... SAVVY?
YAS SAH!
123

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

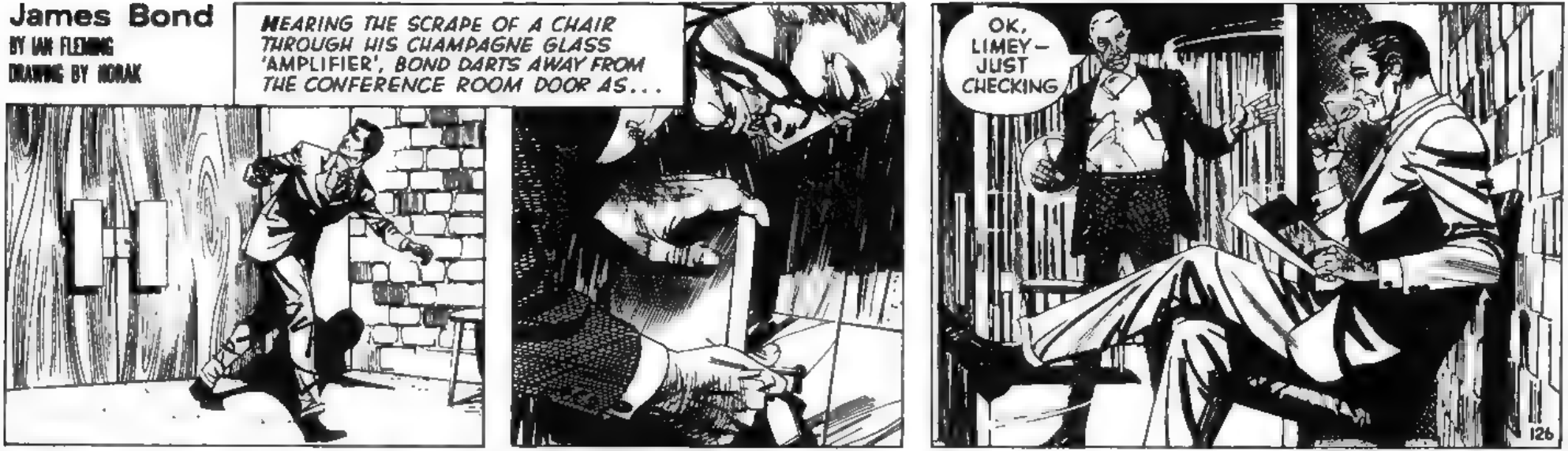
DRAWING BY HORAK

THE CHAMPAGNE GLASS MAKES A CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE AMPLIFIER TO EAVESDROP ON THE MEETING
I WILL NOW, IF YOU PLISS, REPORT FROM MY SUPERIORS IN EUROPE—
125

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWN BY HORAK


HEARING THE SCRAPE OF A CHAIR THROUGH HIS CHAMPAGNE GLASS 'AMPLIFIER', BOND DARTS AWAY FROM THE CONFERENCE ROOM DOOR AS...
OK, LIMEY— JUST CHECKING
126

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
YOU WERE SAYING, MR. HENDRIKS?
I HAVE A MOST IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU, MR. CHAIRMAN — FROM A SURE SOURCE. MY SUPERIORS INFORM ME THAT AN AGENT OF THE BRITISH SECRET SERVICE IS NOW IN JAMAICA
HIS NAME IS JAMES BOND — AND HE HAS BEEN SENT TO GET YOU, MR. SCARAMANGA!
127

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
SO WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, HENDRIKS? AM I SUPPOSED TO BUG OUT JUST BECAUSE THIS BRITISH AGENT, BOND, IS AFTER ME?
MAN, I EAT THOSE LIMEY SECRET AGENTS FOR BREAKFAST! I KNOCKED OFF ONE CALLED ROSS JUST LAST WEEK IN TRINIDAD —
ONE OF THESE DAYS, THE OIL COMPANY OVER THERE IS GONNA PULL UP A REAL INTERESTING BARREL OF CRUDE FROM THAT ASPHALT LAKE
128

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
NEXT, I AM WISHING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT CANE FIELD SABOTAGE ... AS YOU KNOW, RUSSIA MUST TRADE WITH CASTRO FOR SUGAR
HIS PRICE GOES UP IF JAMAICAN CROPS BURN — YET CANE FIRES ARE BEING SET TO HELP MEMBERS OF THIS GROUP GAMBLE FOR PRIVATE PROFIT IN SUGAR FUTURES
WHY NOT? WE'RE IN BUSINESS TO MAKE A PROFIT! NOBODY CHEATS THE MAFIA, MISTER — NOT EVEN YOUR BLUBBERHEAD BOSSES IN THE KREMLIN!
129

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

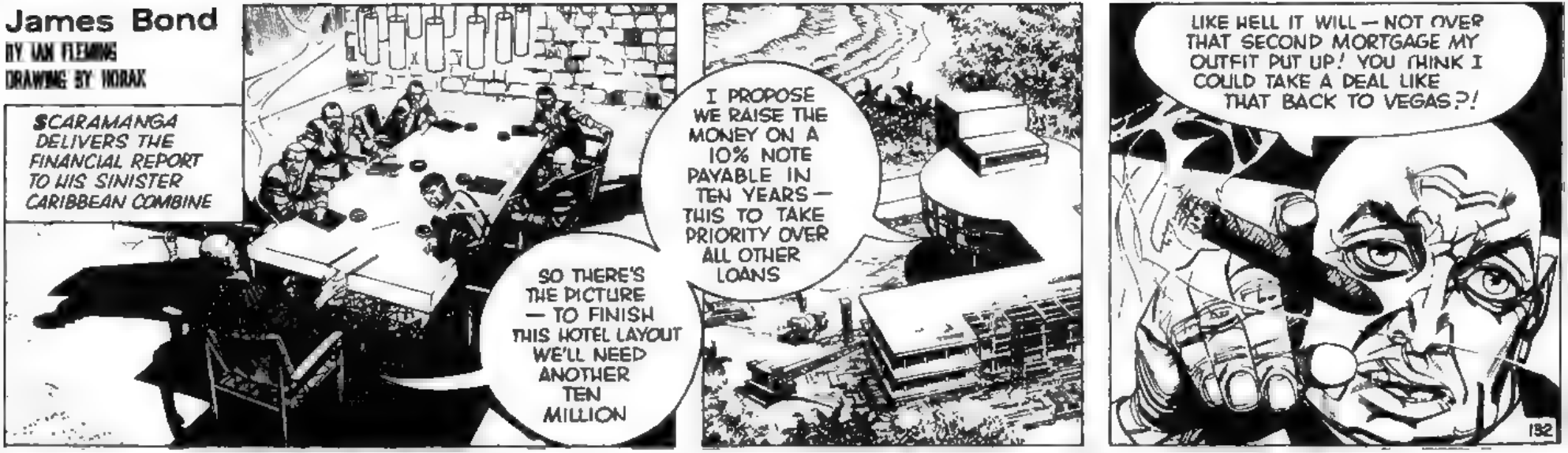
SIMMER DOWN, GENTS, WHILE I CLUE IN MR. HENDRIKS... SURE, WE HIRE THOSE RASTA BEATNIKS TO BURN CANE FIELDS AND PAY 'EM OFF IN GANJA WEED
WE ALSO GOT SIX SUGAR SHIPS LYING OFF U.S. PORTS— THEY DON'T UNLOAD TILL SUGAR PRICES GO UP, SEE?... IT'S CALLED THE FLOATING CROP GAME
IF YOUR BOSSES WANT A PIECE OF THE ACTION— FINE! IF NOT, TELL 'EM CUBAN SUGAR WILL GO DOWN SOON AS WE CASH IN OUR JACKPOT!
130

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
I WILL INFORM MY SUPERIORS WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT SUGAR, MR. SCARAMANGA ... THEY WILL NOT BE HAPPY
NOW, ABOUT THE HOTEL — HOW IS SHE STANDING FINANCIALLY, PLISS? I THINK WE ARE ALL WISHING TO KNOW THE TRUE PICTURE
OH-OH! HERE COMES THE SHOWDOWN!
WHILE AT STATION J OF THE SECRET SERVICE... IN KINGSTON...
TRIPLE X — MOST URGENT! INFORM 007 AT ALL COSTS —
13

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


SCARAMANGA DELIVERS THE FINANCIAL REPORT TO HIS SINISTER CARIBBEAN COMBINE
SO THERE'S THE PICTURE — TO FINISH THIS HOTEL LAYOUT WE'LL NEED ANOTHER TEN MILLION
I PROPOSE WE RAISE THE MONEY ON A 10% NOTE PAYABLE IN TEN YEARS — THIS TO TAKE PRIORITY OVER ALL OTHER LOANS
LIKE HELL IT WILL — NOT OVER THAT SECOND MORTGAGE MY OUTFIT PUT UP! YOU THINK I COULD TAKE A DEAL LIKE THAT BACK TO VEGAS?!
132

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, RUBY— EITHER WE FLOAT THIS NEW LOAN OR THE HOTEL CLOSES... HOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU?
ISS GOOD BUSINESS— MY GROUP WILL TAKE TWO MILLION!
DITTO!
PUT ME DOWN FOR A MILLION!
SAME HERE!
I'LL TAKE THE REST!
HOLD IT, YOU GUYS!! LET'S NOT FORGET ONE THING—
135

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

WE GOTTA BE FAIR TO RUBY! AFTER PUTTING UP THAT SECOND MORTGAGE, HE SHOULD HAVE FIRST SLICE OF THIS — RIGHT OFF THE TOP!
OK— HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT, RUBY?

NOT A DAMN' CENT OF YOUR PHONY NOTE!
YOU THINK YOU CAN SCRUB A MORTGAGE WITH YOUR MOUTH, YOU'RE CRAZY! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR FROM MY LAWYERS BACK IN THE STATES!
134

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE RUBY. PASSING UP A NICE TAX-LOSS... SURE YOU WON'T RECONSIDER?
NO— AND THAT'S MY LAST WORD!
WELL, THAT MAKES ONE THING WE AGREE ON AS THEY SAY IN CUBA —
—RAPIDO! SEGURO! ECONOMICO!
135

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

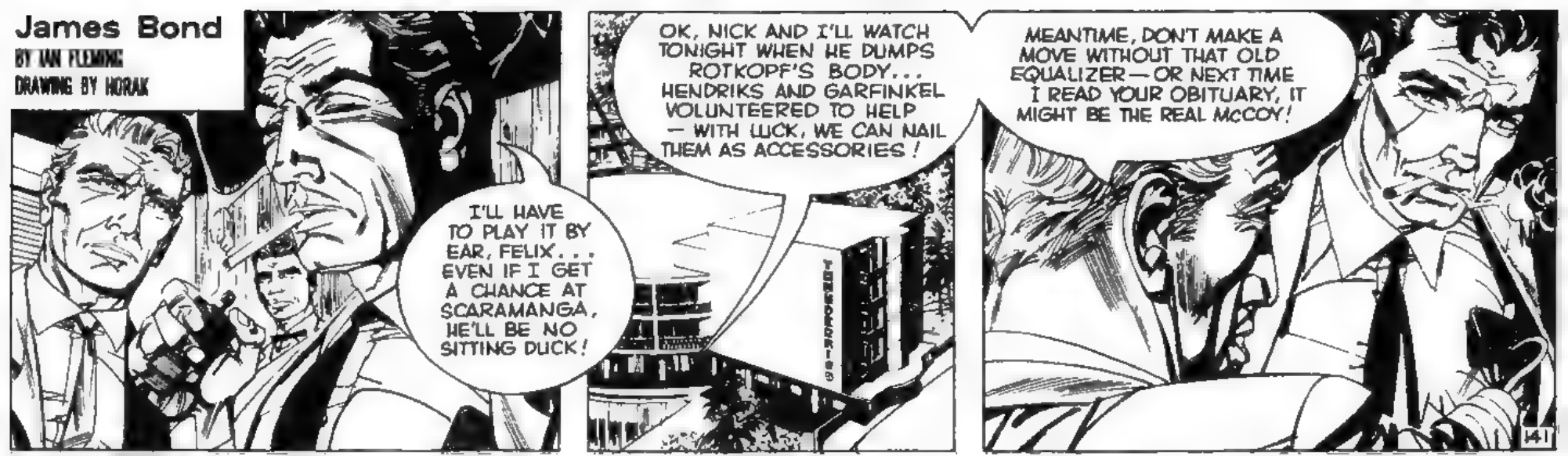
NEAT WORK, PISTOL! I'D SAY YOU DID THE RIGHT THING—EH, FELLOWS?
CHECK!
RUBY'S FRIENDS WON'T SQUAWK—THEY LIKE A QUIET LIFE
ALL WE KNOW IS, HE LEFT FOR VEGAS—BUT WHADDA WE DO WITH THE MEAT?

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WHAT ABOUT THAT GUY OUTSIDE THE DOOR? HE MUSTA HEARD THE FIREWORKS!
DON'T WORRY YOUR TINY HEAD ABOUT THAT LIMEY — I JUST GOT TEMPORARY STAFF HERE FOR THE WEEKEND — AND HE'S THE TEMPORARIEST OF THEM ALL!
RUBY'LL BE THE MAIN DISH FOR THE CROCODILES — BUT LATER ON. THEY'LL BE WANTING DESSERT!
137

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
OK, LIMEY— GO WISE UP THE MANAGER THAT A MAJOR FUSE BLEW IN HERE DURING THE MEETING
SO I'M SEALING OFF THIS ROOM TILL I FIND OUT WHY WE'RE GETTING SUCH LOUSY WORKMANSHIP — AND TELL HIM MR. RUBY ROTKOPF WILL BE CHECKING OUT TONIGHT!
THEN DRINKS AND DINNER AT 8·30 SHARP — AND BRING ON THE DANCING GIRLS!... GOT THE PICTURE?
138

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR THE MANAGER— FROM MR SCARAMANGA
COME ON IN, JAMES! WE GOT THE MESSAGE ALL RIGHT— EH, FELIX?
YEAH, LOUD AND CLEAR— INCLUDING THOSE THREE SHOTS HE PUMPED INTO RUBY ROTKOPF!
139

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAX
I WAS LISTENING IN MYSELF — THROUGH A CHAMPAGNE GLASS AMPLIFIER
GREAT! WITH YOUR TESTIMONY TO BACK US UP—
—I'D SAY WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ON TAPE TO SEND SCARAMANGA TO THE HANGMAN!
THAT IS — UNLESS YOU HAVE DIFFERENT PLANS FOR HIM?
140


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
I'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT BY EAR, FELIX... EVEN IF I GET A CHANCE AT SCARAMANGA, HE'LL BE NO SITTING DUCK!
OK, NICK AND I'LL WATCH TONIGHT WHEN HE DUMPS ROTKOPF'S BODY... HENDRIKS AND GARFINKEL VOLUNTEERED TO HELP — WITH LUCK, WE CAN NAIL THEM AS ACCESSORIES!
MEANTIME, DON'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT THAT OLD EQUALIZER — OR NEXT TIME I READ YOUR OBITUARY, IT MIGHT BE THE REAL McCOY!
141

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
NEARLY 8·30 ... BETTER GET SUITED UP FOR OUR GAY STOCKHOLDERS' REVELS!
LOOKS LIKE QUITE AN EVENING—EH, MR. BINION?
UH— YEAH, SURE— REAL BLOWOUT! 'SCUSE ME, PAL —I GOTTA GO SEE SOMEONE
I SEEM TO BE AS POPULAR AS BUBONIC PLAGUE ... THEY KNOW SCARAMANGA'S DEALT ME THE DEATH CARD!
142

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NORAK

BOND'S WIRE-TAUT NERVES SLACKEN TO A DANGEROUS BOREDOM AS SCARAMANGA'S "STOCKHOLDERS' BANQUET" SHOWS SIGNS OF TURNING INTO AN EXPENSIVE FLOP. . .

THIS PARTY'S GOING OVER LIKE A LEAD BALLOON! C'MON— JAZZ THINGS UP, LIMEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GETTING PAID FOR?

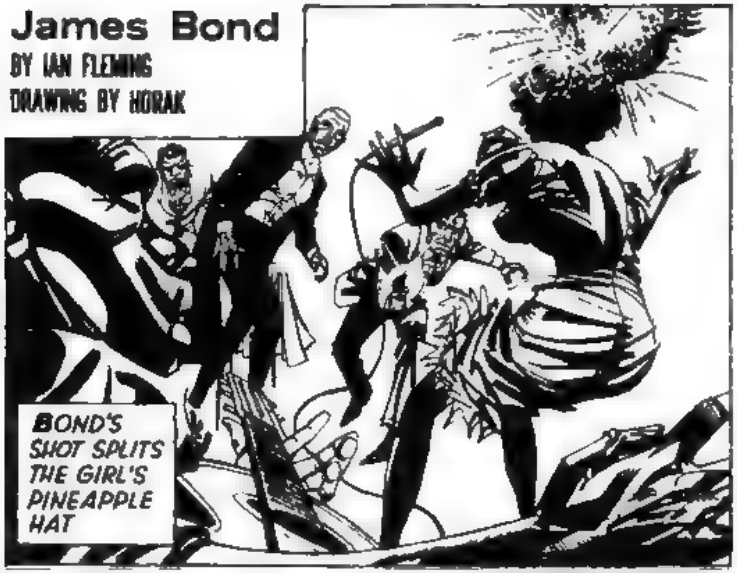
ALL RIGHT, MR. SCARAMANGA, I'LL LIVEN UP THE SHOW... GIVE ME A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILL— AND THAT GOLDEN GUN OF YOURS!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
GO AHEAD, PISTOL— GIVE HIM YOUR GUN AND THE C-NOTE! LET'S SEE SOME ACTION
GOADED BY SCARAMANGA'S "DARE", BOND RECKLESSLY PREPARES TO SHOW OFF HIS SHOOTING SKILL
THANKS—
144

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK



RELAX, SWEETHEART — YOU WERE IN NO DANGER — HERE'S A HUNDRED FOR THE SCARE! ON YOUR NEXT NUMBER, I THINK THEY'D PREFER THE UNCENSORED VERSION!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY MORAK

NICE SHOOTING, LIMEY
SINCE YOU'RE GOOD AT PLUGGING PINEAPPLES, MAYBE WE OUGHTA HAVE A LITTLE MATCH ONE OF THESE DAYS!
I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF IT... MEANTIME, HOW ABOUT SENDING SOME OF THIS UP TO THE BAND? THEY CAN'T PLAY DRY!
WHILE FAR ACROSS THE ISLAND, AT THE DREAMLAND CAFE...
MON, LOOK WHAT'S HERE! COME RIGHT IN, BUCKRA BABY! DON'T SEE MANY LIKE YOU IN THIS DUMP!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
BRITISHER WID A SCAR? NO, MON — I AIN'T SEEN HIM — BUT WON'T I DO?
DON'T PAY NO HEED TO THIS RASTA TRASH!
HONEY, IF IT'S MR HAZARD YOU WANT, YOU'D BEST TURN RIGHT AROUND AN' GO HOME!
PLEASE — I MUST FIND HIM! IT'S TERRIBLY URGENT!
147

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NORAK

AS THE STOCKHOLDERS' BANQUET REVS UP TO A DRUNKEN ORGY, BOND SEIZES HIS CHANCE TO SLIP AWAY — UNNOTICED EXCEPT BY THE COLD EYES OF MR. HENDRIKS . . .

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NOWAK
TAP TAP!
149

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MOREAU
MARY!
QUICK, JAMES! HELP ME IN!
THE WINDOW! OH DEAR
150

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
IN THERE— QUICK!
THE ROOM'S BUGGED — THIS'LL HELP TO COVER OUR VOICES
NOW THEN, MARY— WHAT IN HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
click
151

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THE CAFE GIRL TOLD YOU TO COME HERE?
YES — THEN I SAW THE OPEN WINDOW AND, ER, KNEW YOU PREFERRED THAT TO AIR-CONDITIONING
I JUST HAD TO FIND YOU, JAMES! A 'MOST URGENT' SIGNAL IN TRIPLE-X CAME THROUGH FROM HQ —
SEEMS THEY BROKE A RUSSIAN CODE MESSAGE TO AN AGENT IN JAMAICA NAMED HENDRIKS — AND ONE OF HIS INSTRUCTIONS WAS TO KILL YOU!
152

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

TWO C/A MEN ARE HERE — THEY ALREADY TIPPED ME OFF ON HENDRIKS... AND YOU CAN TELL HQ THAT SCARAMANGA IS RIGHT IN THIS HOTEL
INCIDENTALLY, MARY, YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW THAT SCARAMANGA KILLED COMMANDER ROSS — IN TRINIDAD
OH— NO!
AS FOR HENDRIKS, HE'S HERE TOO, BUT HE HASN'T IDENTIFIED ME FOR CERTAIN YET— I THINK!
153

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
DOES HQ KNOW IF HENDRIKS WAS GIVEN MY DESCRIPTION ?
NO— THE CODE MESSAGE JUST REFERRED TO YOU AS 'THE NOTORIOUS SECRET AGENT, JAMES BOND'
BUT HENDRIKS REQUESTED PARTICULARS —HE MAY GET AN ANSWER CABLED OR PHONED HERE AT ANY TIME!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE WARDROBE DOOR IN BOND'S BEDROOM SLOWLY OPENS . . .
154

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
YOU WILL TAKE CARE, JAMES ?
THANKS, MARY — BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE WARNED ME, CLEAR OUT !
YOU TOO, SWEETHEART — ONCE YOU'RE THROUGH THAT WINDOW, YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN !
WHAT'S THE RUSH, LIMEY? SHE'S NOT LEAVING JUST YET !
155

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

YOU DIDN'T PICK THIS DISH OUTA THE FLOOR SHOW, LIMEY — WHERE'VE YOU BEEN HIDING HER?
SHE'S MY FIANCEE, MARY GOODNIGHT — A CYPHER CLERK AT THE HIGH COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE IN KINGSTON... WE HAPPEN TO LIKE PRIVACY
YEAH — I CAN SEE THAT, ALL RIGHT!
OK, I'LL BUY YOUR STORY — BUT I AIN'T PAYING YOU TO ENTERTAIN DAMES, SO BOOST HER OUTA HERE PRONTO!
156

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
NEXT TIME YOU COME SNEAKIN' IN WINDOWS, BABY, YOU MAY GET A SKIRTFUL OF LEAD!
LORD! DID WE REALLY FOOL SCARAMANGA? I WON'T BELIEVE IT TILL I'M SAFE AWAY IN THE CAR!
157

James Bond

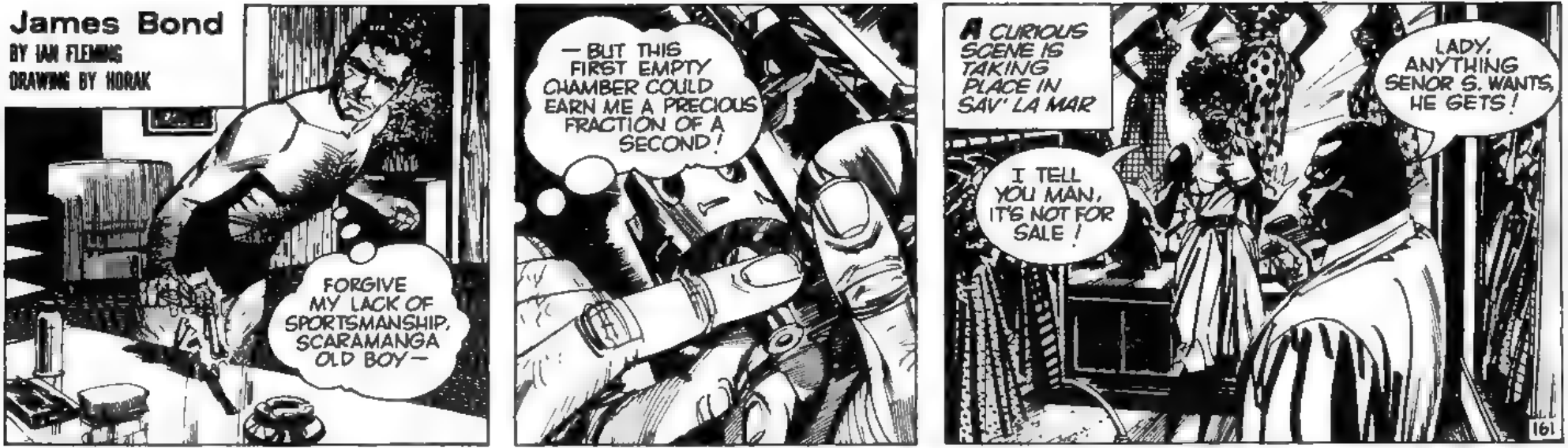
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NORAK

OK, LIMEY — YOU'VE TALKED YOUR WAY OUTA THIS ONE — BUT IF YOU'RE CONNING ME, I'LL BLOW YOU APART — PIECE BY PIECE!
NOW GET SOME SHUT-EYE — I'VE GOT A MEETING WITH HENDRIKS AT 10 A.M.
AFTER THAT, THE WHOLE PARTY'S GOING ON A LITTLE RAILROAD EXCURSION — BELIEVE ME, IT'S GONNA BE A REAL BALL!
158

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WHEW! LOOKS AS IF MY LUCK'S ABOUT PLAYED OUT AROUND HERE — BETTER SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT EVENING THE ODDS TOMORROW
MEANWHILE, SCARAMANGA HAS RETURNED TO HIS OWN ROOM . . .
HOW ABOUT IT, RAMON— DID YOU FIND WHERE THE DAME PARKED HER CAR?
SEGURAMENTE, SENOR! THE LITTLE BIRD FLUTTERED RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!
159

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
NOW'S MY CHANCE — WHILE SCARAMANGA'S HAVING HIS MORNING WORKOUT!
BOND HURRIES BACK TO HIS HOTEL ROOM AND —
ALL CLEAR — SO HERE GOES!
160
20
LET'S HOPE THIS PASS KEY FELIX GAVE ME FITS — I'D HATE TO HAVE TO JIMMY MY WAY IN!


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
FORGIVE MY LACK OF SPORTSMANSHIP, SCARAMANGA OLD BOY—
— BUT THIS FIRST EMPTY CHAMBER COULD EARN ME A PRECIOUS FRACTION OF A SECOND!
A CURIOUS SCENE IS TAKING PLACE IN SAV' LA MAR
I TELL YOU MAN, IT'S NOT FOR SALE!
LADY, ANYTHING SENOR S. WANTS, HE GETS!
161

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

WHAT'S NEW, FELIX?
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HAD IT IN SPADES, PAL! I TAPPED A CALL TO HENDRIKS FROM HAVANA THIS MORNING
THEY WERE TALKING RUSSIAN, BUT YOUR NAME AND '007' KEPT CROPPING UP! IT'S A CINCH THE K.G.B. HAS WISED HIM ENOUGH TO FINGER YOU, JAMES — BETTER BLOW!
NO DICE, FELIX — I CAME HERE TO ELIMINATE SCARAMANGA AND I'M NOT APT TO GET A SECOND CHANCE — ONE OF US IS ALREADY LIVING ON BORROWED TIME!
162

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
MY GUESS IS, I'M TO BE FED TO THE CROCS THIS AFTERNOON WHEN SCARAMANGA TAKES HIS GUESTS ON A TRAIN RIDE THROUGH THE BUSH
THAT'S WHEN I'LL NEED THE TEXAS RANGERS, FELIX — ANY HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS?
163
HMM... I'VE SCOUTED THAT TOY TRAIN ROUTE — THERE MIGHT BE A WAY TO LOUSE UP SCARAMANGA'S PLANS

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

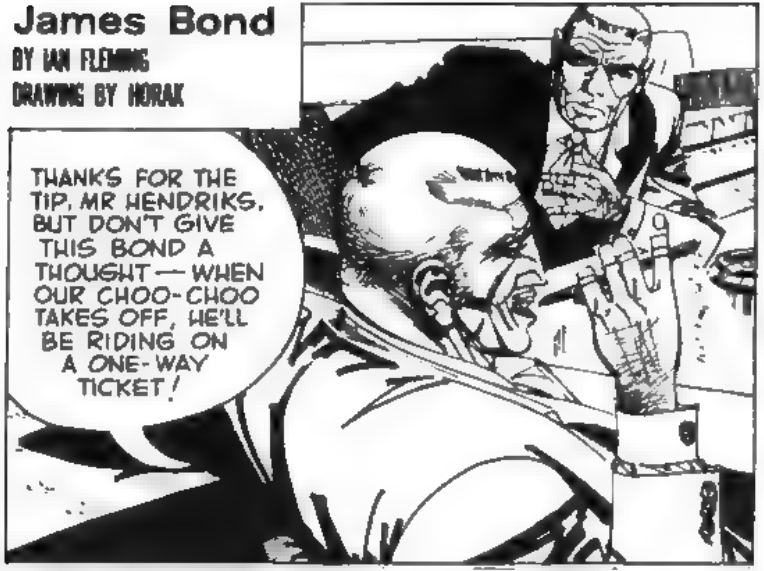
DRAWING BY HORAK

I'LL NEED A FEW SUPPLIES... WOULD THE WISCO PLANTATION MANAGER HAND OVER SOME ITEMS ON YOUR SAY-SO?
YES— HIS NAME'S HUGILL — EX-COMMANDO
OK — COME IN MY OFFICE AND WRITE HIM A NOTE... NICK CAN COVER THE DESK TILL I GET BACK!
WHILE, UNKNOWN TO BOND—
MOVE IT, BABY — DON'T MAKE HIM GET ROUGH! WOULDN'T WANT OUR STAR ATTRACTION RUINED AHEAD OF TIME!
164

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


THANKS FOR THE TIP, MR HENDRIKS, BUT DON'T GIVE THIS BOND A THOUGHT — WHEN OUR CHOO-CHOO TAKES OFF, HE'LL BE RIDING ON A ONE-WAY TICKET!

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
NOON — THE HOODS GATHER IN THE LOBBY FOR THEIR SINISTER 'EXCURSION PARTY'
WHERE'S THAT GUY WHO KEEPS THE BOOKS?
TOOTHACHE, SIR — HAD TO GO TO THE DENTIST AT SAV' LA MAR
AT THAT MOMENT...
IT'LL TAKE SOME NEAT TIMING, BUT MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT!
THIS I PROMISE, CHIQUITA — IF YOU HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOUR, YOU WILL DIE LAUGHING!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

WE'LL STEAM THROUGH THE CANE TO GREEN ISLAND — THEN A CHAMPAGNE LUNCH WITH GIRLS AND MUSIC, AND SHOVE OFF ON A REAL FUN CRUISE!
ALL GOT YOUR GUNS? GREAT! OUGHTA BE PLENTY TO POP AT ALONG THE WAY—
BIRDS, CROCS, BUSH RATS — ALL SORTS OF TARGETS!
167

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
QUITE A SHOWPIECE, EH ? HAD IT COPIED FOR OUR THUNDERBIRD COMPANY FROM THE ORIGINAL !
HAZARD. YOU SIT UP FRONT WITH THE DRIVER
FROM THE SURROUNDING TREES, A PAIR OF EYES WATCHES EVERY MOVE AS SCARAMANGA ASSIGNS BOND TO THE PERFECT TARGET SPOT
168

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

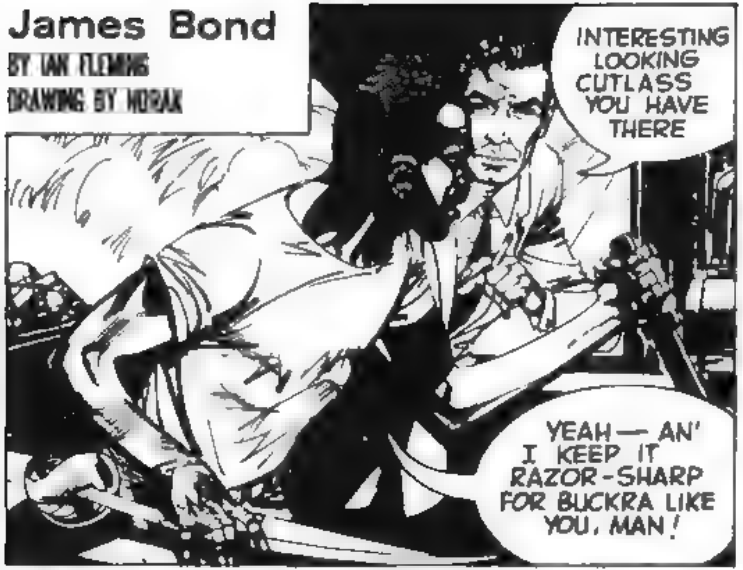
DRAWING BY HORAK

THE GOLDEN GUN ROARS— BUT ONLY AFTER ITS HAMMER CLICKS MOMENTARILY ON AN EMPTY CHAMBER
WELL, THERE GOES MY SPLIT-SECOND ADVANTAGE

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK



A CUTLASS UP FRONT AND SIX GUNS COVERING MY BACK... AT LEAST I'VE A CLEAR LINE OF FIRE TO THE LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER!
AS THE TRAIN STEAMS OUT OF THE STATION, A FIGURE DARTS THROUGH THE TREES AND ON TO THE TRACK!

James Bond

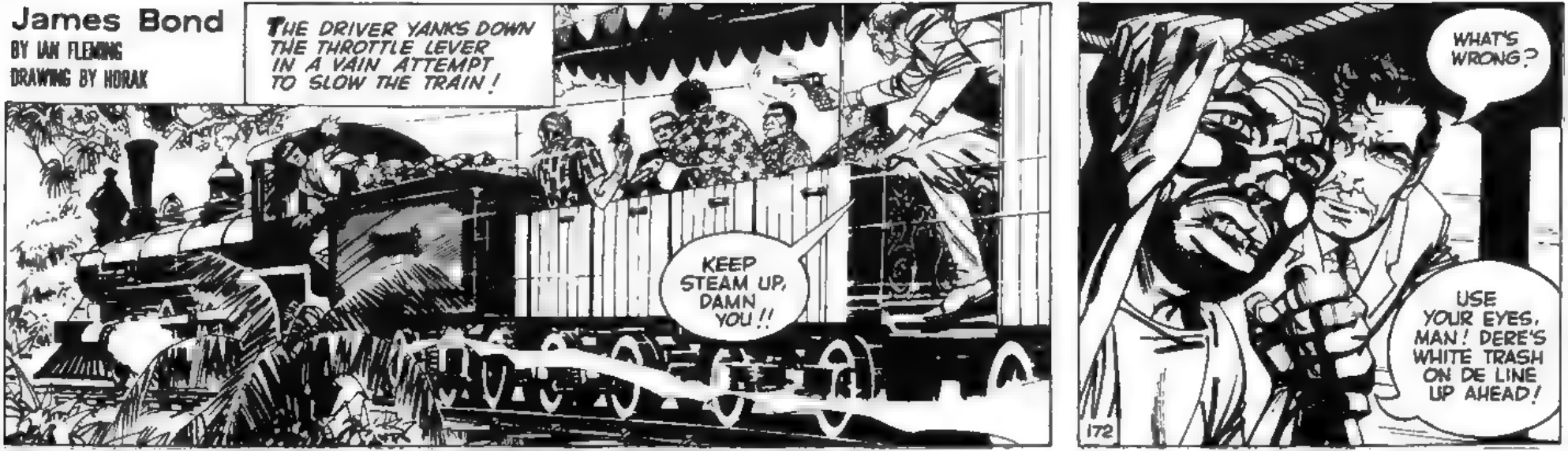
BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY [illegible]

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK


THE DRIVER YANKS DOWN THE THROTTLE LEVER IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO SLOW THE TRAIN!
KEEP STEAM UP, DAMN YOU!!
WHAT'S WRONG?
USE YOUR EYES, MAN! DERE'S WHITE TRASH ON DE LINE UP AHEAD!
172

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

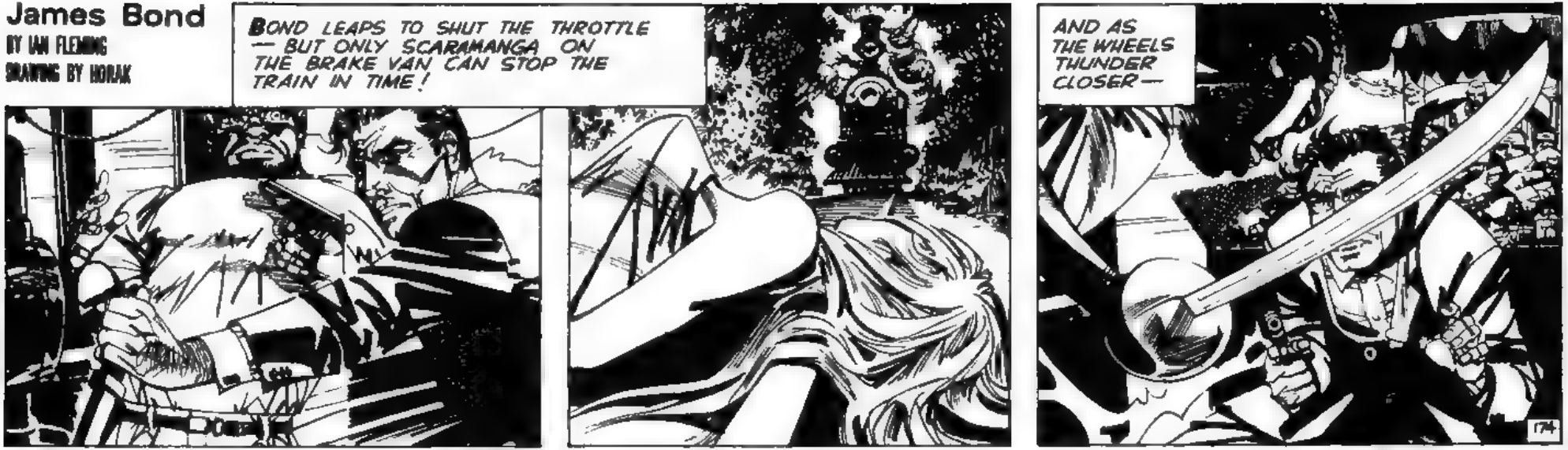
DRAWING BY HORAK

LITTLE SURPRISE, GENTS, JUST LIKE THE OLD WESTERN MOVIES — TAKE A LOOK WHAT'S TIED ON THE RAILS UP AHEAD!
TOO BAD THAT LIMEY AGENT, JAMES BOND, AIN'T ABOARD — 'CAUSE THE DAME'S HIS GIRL FRIEND!
173

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

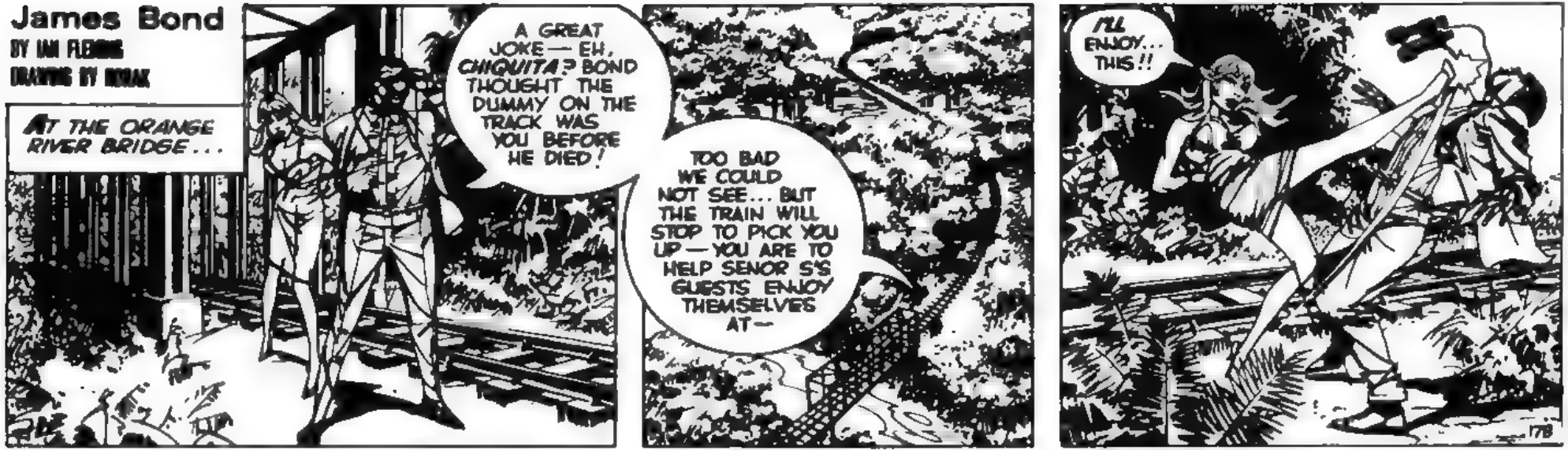
DRAWING BY HORAK


BOND LEAPS TO SHUT THE THROTTLE — BUT ONLY SCARAMANGA ON THE BRAKE VAN CAN STOP THE TRAIN IN TIME!
AND AS THE WHEELS THUNDER CLOSER —
174

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NOVAK
GET OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAB... MOVE, DAMN YOU!!
BOND CATCHES HENDRIKS OFF-GUARD...
175

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NOWAK
BOND FALLS... AS A GOLDEN BULLET THUDS INTO HIS SHOULDER...
AND THEN...
MARY!
IT'S A DUMMY!
177


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY YAEK
AT THE ORANGE RIVER BRIDGE...
A GREAT JOKE — EH, CHIQUITA? BOND THOUGHT THE DUMMY ON THE TRACK WAS YOU BEFORE HE DIED!
TOO BAD WE COULD NOT SEE... BUT THE TRAIN WILL STOP TO PICK YOU UP — YOU ARE TO HELP SENOR S'S GUESTS ENJOY THEMSELVES AT —
I'LL ENJOY... THIS!!

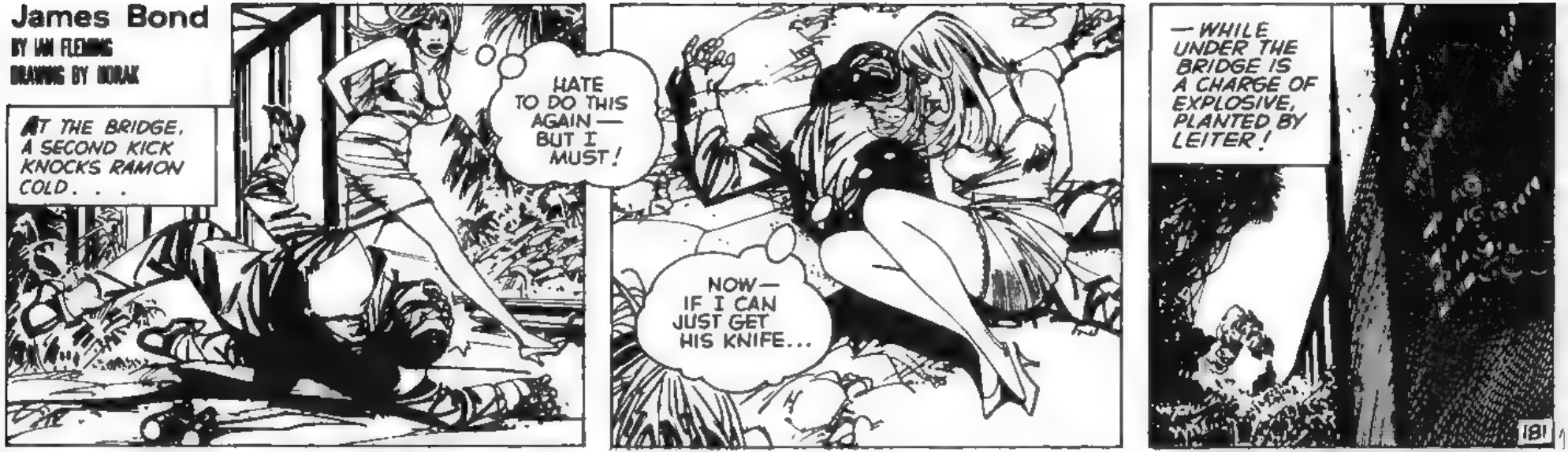
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MIRAK
BETTER KEEP SPEED UP — THE ODDS'LL BE EVEN WORSE IF THIS TRAIN STOPS!
BOND PEERS AROUND THE TENDER — JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GLIMPSE A SATISFYING SIGHT!
SO I DID GET SCARAMANGA! — BUT HOW BADLY?!
179

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
DROP YOUR GUNS!
FELIX!
I SAID DROP 'EM!
WHERE IN HEAVENS HAVE YOU BEEN, FELIX? I COULD'VE GOT HURT
180

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NORAK


AT THE BRIDGE, A SECOND KICK KNOCKS RAMON COLD. . .
HATE TO DO THIS AGAIN— BUT I MUST!
NOW— IF I CAN JUST GET HIS KNIFE...
— WHILE UNDER THE BRIDGE IS A CHARGE OF EXPLOSIVE, PLANTED BY LEITER!
181

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
SORRY, JAMES— COULDN'T SHOW WHILE YOU WERE FIRING! YOU HOP OFF— I'LL DELIVER THESE MUGS TO THE LAW AT GREEN ISLAND
APPROACHING THE BRIDGE!
A MILLION BUCKS IF YOU'LL GET US OUTA THIS, LIMEY!
TWO! I SWEAR ON MY MOTHER!
JUMP, DAMN YOU, JAMES!!
188

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY KORAK
BOND HITS THE GROUND — AND SEES FELIX JUMP, TOO . . .
. . . AND THEN A THIRD FIGURE JUMPS!
SCARAMANGA! HE WASN'T OUT AFTER ALL!
185

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NOWAK

UNAWARE THAT FELIX HAS JUMPED OFF THE ROOF BEHIND THEM, THE HOODS PLEAD FRANTICALLY AS THE TRAIN THUNDERS TOWARDS THE BRIDGE . . .
YOU BACK THERE! CAN'T WE MAKE A DEAL?!
A MILLION APIECE IF YOU'LL TURN US LOOSE!

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY MORAK

BOND SEES THE BRIDGE EXPLODE...
THREE MORE GONE — BUT THE BIG ONE'S GOT AWAY!
NO USE CURSING THE DICE... MUST FIND FELIX FIRST — THEN SCARAMANGA
FELIX!
BROKE A LEG WHEN I JUMPED, JAMES — LIKE THE MAN SAYS, Y'CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL
185

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
NOT MUCH I CAN DO FOR THAT LEG, PAL — EXCEPT GIVE YOU A BULLET TO BITE ON AND GET YOU INTO SOME SHADE
THEN I'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER SCARAMANGA... WHAT MADE YOU THINK HE WAS DEAD?
BLOOD ALL OVER — FIGURED IF HE WASN'T DONE FOR, HE'D GO BOOM WITH THE OTHERS ON THE BRIDGE
MEANWHILE...
THREE PEOPLE JUMPED — PRAY THE LORD THAT THE FIRST ONE WAS JAMES!
186

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
FAINTED —BEST THING PROBABLY... BETTER PUT HIS GUN IN CLOSE REACH —HE'LL NEED IT IF SCARAMANGA GETS ME FIRST
AT THAT MOMENT, ARMED WITH RAMON'S GUN —
MUST WATCH MY STEP... I'M SURE THAT THE LAST ONE WHO JUMPED WAS —
—SCARAMANGA!
187

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
BETTER MAKE SURE...
..TOO RISKY TO HAVE HIM AT MY BACK IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!
188

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NORAK
DON'T MOVE, SWEETHEART — UNLESS YOU WANT A KNIFE THROUGH THAT PRETTY THROAT!
LET GO THE ROD AND START BACKING UP— REAL SLOW AND EASY!
GOOD! NOW KICK IT THIS WAY!
189

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THAT'S BETTER! NOW TAKE OFF THAT SLIP YOU'RE WEARING —I'LL NEED IT FOR A BANDAGE
PRONTO, BABY! I DON'T CRAVE TO BLEED TO DEATH WATCHING A STRIPTEASE!
MEANWHILE, BOND PLODS ALONG THE TRACK, WEAK WITH EXHAUSTION AND FEVER
MUST BE GETTING CLOSE... BETTER CUT OVER THROUGH THE SWAMP AND TRY TO PICK UP HIS TRACKS!
190

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
TIE IT TIGHT— AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING UNLESS YOU WANT SURGERY!
DIZZY FROM THE SUN AND HIS THROBBING WOUND, BOND TRIPS. . .
YOU HEARD IT TOO, EH? TIME TO BAIT A LITTLE RAT TRAP, BABY— WITH YOU AS THE CHEESE!
191

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
THE FALL STARTS BOND'S WOUND BLEEDING AGAIN
MADE ENOUGH NOISE TO ROUSE THE WHOLE SWAMP...
THAT WAS BOND ALL RIGHT— AND YOU'RE GONNA BAIT HIM RIGHT INTO MY LINE OF FIRE
SO SHOUT TO HIM, BABY! JUST HIS NAME — OR IT'S THE LAST NOISE YOU'LL EVER MAKE!
192

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
JAMES!
...LOOK OUT!!
...SCARA—
YOU ASKED FOR IT, BABY!
BOND HEARS THE SHOT THUNDER THROUGH THE SWAMP!
193

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NOWAK

BOND PLUNGES RECKLESSLY TOWARD THE SOUND OF THE SHOT. . .
STEADY ON, YOU FOOL— IF SHE'S DEAD, SHE'S DEAD
A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, SCARAMANGA WAITS AND LISTENS
194

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
HOLD IT, LIMEY— WHEREVER YOU ARE!
THE DAME AIN'T DEAD— YET— BUT MY KNIFE'S RIGHT AT HER THROAT!
SO DON'T TRY TAKING ME BY SURPRISE — UNLESS YOU WANT SIX INCHES OF STEEL THROUGH HER NECK!
195

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
SAVE YOUR BREATH, SCARAMANGA! YOU'VE KILLED HER!
THAT SHOT WAS JUST A TRICK TO BRING YOU ON THE RUN, LIMEY!
YOU THINK I'D WASTE A VALUABLE HOSTAGE?!
196

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY NOWAK
IF SHE'S ALIVE, LET HER SPEAK!
NO DICE — SHE'S OUT COLD — I SLAPPED HER QUIET WHEN SHE SHOUTED TO YOU!
BUT I GUARANTEE SHE'LL LIVE — IF YOU SHOW YOURSELF!
197

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR, LIMEY? YOU KNOW I'VE STOPPED ONE SLUG ALREADY!
ARE YOU TOO YELLOW TO SHOW YOURSELF AND SAVE YOUR GIRL FRIEND?!
TAKE A GOOD LOOK, YOU B—!
198

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
PUSH HER CLEAR AND TOSS THAT KNIFE AWAY! WE'LL SHOOT IT OUT!
YOU SIMPLE-MINDED SUCKER! YOU THINK I'D THROW AWAY AN ACE-IN-THE-HOLE FOR THE LUCK OF THE DRAW?!
START SHOOTING ANY TIME, AMIGO! BUT MAKE SURE YOUR AIM AIN'T WILD!
199

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MBLAK
BOND LURCHES FORWARD, NOT DARING TO SHOOT AT SUCH RANGE FOR FEAR OF HITTING MARY...
...BUT SCARAMANGA HAS A CLEAR LINE OF FIRE— AND A HUMAN SHIELD!
BOO

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY HORAK

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY MORAK
MISSED AGAIN, PACO... BUT I WON'T— ONCE I'M CLOSE ENOUGH TO DRILL YOU!
A-AH!
202

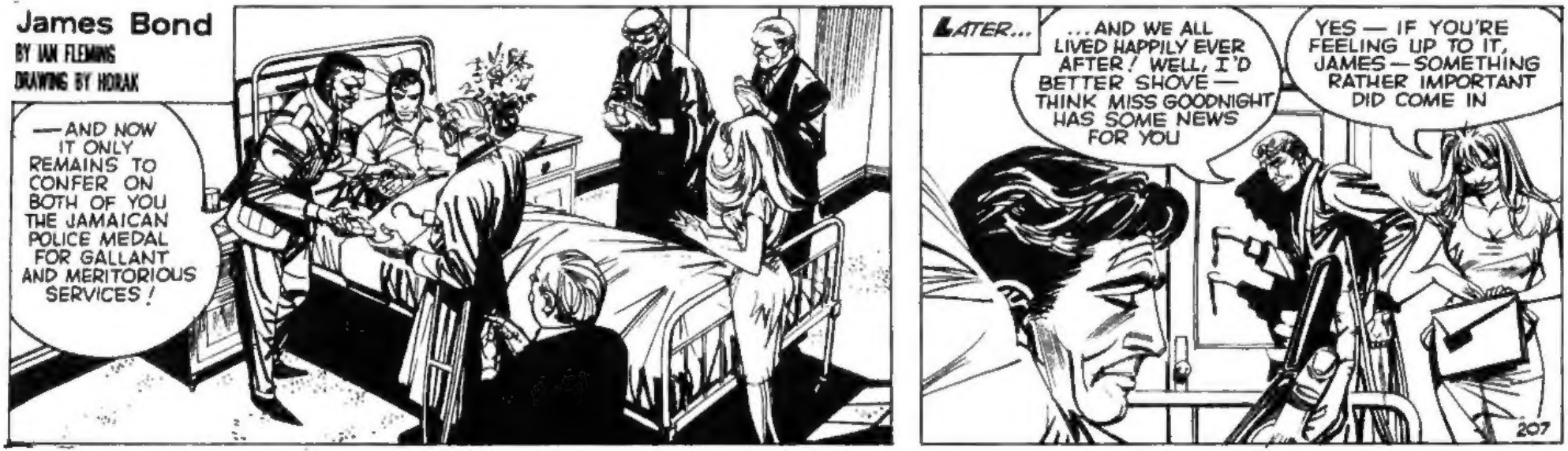
James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
BOND CRUMPLES AS SCARAMANGA'S THIRD SHOT SMASHES HOME!
STILL THINK I'VE LOST MY TOUCH ON THE TRIGGER, LIMEY?
NOW I'M GONNA FINISH YOU OFF!!
203

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
AS SCARAMANGA TAKES CAREFUL AIM AT HIS HELPLESS TARGET—
THE SHOT ROUSES BOND!
204

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
I SHOULD'VE FINISHED YOU OFF BEFORE!
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, BOND AND SCARAMANGA GLIMPSE EACH OTHER ACROSS THEIR GUNSIGHTS!
205

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
AT THE HOSPITAL IN KINGSTON, A WEEK AFTER THE JUNGLE GUNFIGHT...
IF YOU THINK WE LOOK BAD, PAL, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN SCARAMANGA — THE LAND CRABS GOT AT HIM!
PLEASE— THAT'S ENOUGH TALKING FOR NOW! I THINK THE OFFICIAL BRASS IS ABOUT TO ARRIVE!

206
COMMANDER BOND? MR. LEITER?... IF YOU'RE BOTH READY, THE JUDICIAL INQUIRY WILL NOW CONVENE!


James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
—AND NOW IT ONLY REMAINS TO CONFER ON BOTH OF YOU THE JAMAICAN POLICE MEDAL FOR GALLANT AND MERITORIOUS SERVICES!
LATER...
...AND WE ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER! WELL, I'D BETTER SHOVE— THINK MISS GOODNIGHT HAS SOME NEWS FOR YOU
YES — IF YOU'RE FEELING UP TO IT, JAMES — SOMETHING RATHER IMPORTANT DID COME IN
207

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY HORAK
OH, JAMES, A KNIGHTHOOD— SIR JAMES BOND... ISN'T IT THRILLING!
JAMES!! ARE YOU LISTENING? DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS!
'COURSE I DO, MARY—
...AFTER-DINNER SPEECHES — LAYING CORNERSTONES — OPENING GARDEN FETES ETCETERA... BIT OUT OF MY LINE... BESIDES HOW WOULD I FIT A "SIR" IN FRONT OF 007?
208

James Bond

BY IAN FLEMING

DRAWING BY NORAK

"...humble duty to Her Majesty."
REALLY, JAMES — ARE YOU SURE?
QUITE SURE... I'M JUST NOT THE KNIGHTLY TYPE
ANY OTHER BUSINESS?
WELL — ER — THERE IS ONE THING... YOU'LL HAVE THREE WEEKS CONVALESCENCE AND THERE'S THIS PERFECT LITTLE VILLA LOOKING OUT OVER THE HARBOUR —
AND I COULD COOK AND SEW BUTTONS AND — MMM!